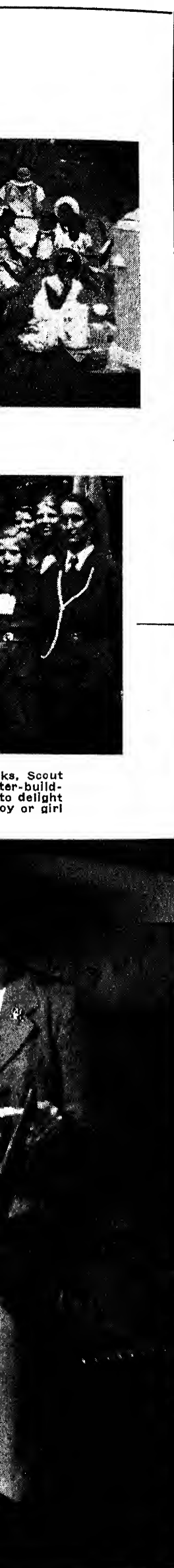


January 30, 1943



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WAR *The* CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN
International Headquarters • QUEEN VICTORIA ST. LONDON E.C.
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder



CANADA • ALASKA • NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA
Territorial Headquarters • JAMES AND ALBERT STS. TORONTO
GEORGE L. CARPENTER, General

No. 3037. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1943

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



BEGIN EARLY

"PRAYER is the simplest form of speech that infant lips can try," runs the old hymn. Certainly there can be no better start to a child's training than the recognition of God and His Fatherhood. During the Young People's Phase of the "Toward a Better World" Campaign, now in progress in the Canadian Territory, a special effort will be made to introduce the young to the One who said, "Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto Me: for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven" (Matthew 19:14)

Sermons Without Texts

...

By HENRY F. MILANS

...

Our "Call To Preach"

APPREAL is quite often made for me to suggest a way to "answer a call to preach." To begin with, who am I to judge from a letter, and often a crude one, whether the inquirer has any of the necessary qualifications that go to make a successful preacher. For the pulpit is, or ought to be, more than a profession like law, medicine and the like.

The "call" to preach comes from God, and He will see that the way is prepared for those whom He calls.

The "call" to preach Christ entails something more than a seminary education. In fact, I dare to declare that this is secondary. Christ's disciples were ignorant fishermen; but when they were filled with the Holy Spirit, they set the world on fire for God.

"**Y**E must be born again" is the first and supreme requisite. With this new birth must come a passion to win souls for Christ—a passion so consuming that it will hurry our feet to the haunts of the worst sinners if need be, Jesus came to save that which is lost, and we who are His disciples ought to be glad to help.

I wonder if we realize the burning truth that:

*Christ has no hands but our hands
To do His work to-day;
He has no feet but our feet
To lead men in His way;
He has no tongues but our tongues*

You May Choose

SOME people think of the Great Search after God as a holiday excursion. Yet Jesus here is saying, "Strain every nerve to force your way in through the narrow gate, for multitudes, I tell you, will endeavor to find a way in and will not succeed."

"Being Saved" is not something done for you without any effort on your part. You are not made a member of the Kingdom of Friendly Citizens by force. You choose to share Jesus' loving, friendly life. In choosing, remember three things.

Be dead in earnest.
Do not wait too long before making the choice.
Do something more than merely associating with those who have chosen Him.

*To tell men how He died;
He has no help but our help
To bring them to His side."*
That must be the measuring stick of our "call" to preach His way of life to a needy world.

SOMEONE has said that to know one person who is absolutely to be trusted, and whose spiritual life cannot be questioned, will do more for a man's moral and spiritual welfare than all the sermons he has ever heard or can ever hear.

We get up on pretty high ground here, don't we? But my inquirers who think they are "called" to preach will have to ascend to these heights if they hope to be more than mere "members of the preaching profession."

If you can take the Master's place, as He has commanded, and say to the sinner, "My life is hid in Him. Follow me and you will find the Saviour you seek," then your "call," I think, is plainly of God. If your soul does not assure you of this, you should stay out of the pulpit. Your preaching will mean nothing for the Kingdom.

Indeed, it is only because men and women need God that they need His likeness in us. A true disciple must reveal God to them in love like His, in tenderness, in compassion, in unselfishness, and in a Spirit-filled life.

I don't think that God can effectively use one who cannot measure up to these qualifications. Do you?

Oh, if only we who love Him and are ambitious to help would realize that all the really great evangelists are not in the pulpits; that the Great Evangelist's rostrum was a boat by the seashore, a rock on the mountains, the outcropping roots of a great tree at the roadside. If only we would realize that He dealt with individuals; that He won men like Peter and Matthew and John and Andrew — and they became giants of the Christian Church!

THERE can't be any better preaching than a visit at twilight to a sick chamber or a hospital bed where the almost inaudible reading of the Shepherd's Psalm is a benediction that soothes an aching heart and quiets the pain of a broken body. There is no better preaching than a kindly, "Neither do I condemn thee," to some erring one, or a "God bless you" to one who feels neglected and out of touch, a sentence of prayer in a house over which there hangs a shadow, or a hundred and one simple little "love touches" that He has taught us how to administer in His name.

Our training for this ministry is acquired in the seminary of prayer and communion and complete sur-

THE RIGHT KIND OF REST

THE story is told of a famous clown who had been working too hard and long at his laughter-making profession, until his strength was seriously depleted, and he was depressed in body and spirit. In desperation he sought a physician. After listening to his patient's symptoms, the doctor said: "I'll tell you what. You go down to the circus lot to-night and see that clown. He will do you more good than all my medicines." But the poor fellow turned away sadly, saying, "I am that clown."

Too often tired people are told to seek a cure or to find some feverish amusement when it is really rest they need — the right kind of rest. Jesus has summed up the cure in these words: "Come unto Me . . . and I will give you rest."

render to Him. Our commission is the Master's, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature." This is the "call" of God.

So, what are we waiting for? Let us put on the robes of righteousness and begin preaching—right where we are!

That was how Jesus did it, and still does.

BY THE HOLY SPIRIT

YOU may enlighten a man's intellect, civilize his manners, reform his habits, make him a respectable, honest, industrious member of society, without the power of God, but you cannot transform his soul. That is the prerogative of the Holy Ghost. Therefore, soul-winners must have this Spirit to do the work. Will you get this power? Will you put away everything that hinders? Will you have it at all costs? If you will, the Holy Spirit will baptize you now with power to win sinners through the Blood of the Lamb.

DAILY DEVOTIONS

HELPFUL THOUGHTS FOR EVERYONE

SUNDAY: We have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities.—Heb. 4:15.

When men and women suffer agony of heart, as they do in these days of rare distress, the knowledge that the sustaining Christ suffers with the same depth of feeling, releases physical powers from the breaking point and renews the spirit, so that life may be lived in faith, hope and a certainty that "He cares"—always.

*His loving arms encircle thee
In sorrow and in pain;
Thy trouble shares, the human
Christ,
It was for this He came.*

MONDAY: Continue in prayer, and watch in the same with thanksgiving. Col. 4:2, 3.

More and more, thoughtless people are turning grateful hearts to the Great Provider for food, warmth, rest, friends, health and other such marvellous blessings received daily but hitherto taken as a matter of course.

*We want henceforth our lives to be
Filled up with grateful praise for
Thee.*

TUESDAY: I have no greater joy than to hear that my children walk in truth. 3 John 4.

Truth produces freedom from tormenting doubt and uncertainty which harass the mind of those for whom the "I knows" of the Bible are not surities.

*Holy Spirit, Truth Divine,
Dawn upon this soul of mine;
Word of God and inward Light,
Wake my spirit, clear my sight.*

WEDNESDAY: For the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout.

He Is Most Blessed

HE asked for strength that he might achieve;
He was made weak that he might obey.
He asked for health that he might do greater things;
He was given infirmity that he might do better things.
He asked for riches that he might be happy;
He was given poverty that he might be wise.
He asked for power that he might have the praise of men;
He was given weakness that he might feel the need of God.
He asked for all things that he might enjoy life;
He was given life that he might enjoy all things.
He has received nothing that he asked for, all that he hoped for His prayer is answered; he is most blessed.

PHOSPHORESCENT CLOTH

TO meet a new need, man's ingenuity has developed a new phosphorescent cloth used in blackouts. On the inner side a faint light is cast by the treated material. It can be very useful, not only as drapes, but on sides of stairs or along the skirting board in rooms.

Wrong-doing always causes darkness in the soul, but even the worst sinners may see dangerous place outlined with the reflected light from Calvary's Cross.

with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

1 Thess. 4:16-18

The last thing in the world a sinner would read for comfort! but to the saved, nothing could be sweeter than contemplation of Jesus' return.

*Quite suddenly—it may be as
tread the busy street,
Strong to endure life's stress and
strain, its every call to meet:
That through the roar of traffic
a trumpet, silvery clear,
Shall stir my startled senses and
proclaim His coming near.*

THURSDAY: And Aaron and Hur stayed up his (Moses') hands . . . and Joshua discomfited Amalek and his people with the edge of the sword.—Gen. 17:12, 13.

Joshua and his fighting soldiers: Moses the general, Aaron and Hur his supporters, formed necessary parts of the whole, and none could do without the other.

*United with Thee 'gainst the foe
Fighting for his overthrow.*

FRIDAY: And Moses said . . . To-morrow I will stand on the top of the hill with the rod of God in mine hand. Gen. 17:1.

What have you "in your hand"? Each has some gift which if used by and for God becomes a miracle-working instrument. Nothing is so commonplace, for it is not the medium, but the power of God which effects the supernatural.

*I have not much to give The Lord,
For that great gift which made
Thee mine,
I have not much to give The Lord,
But all I have is Thine.*

SATURDAY: Everyone that is proud of heart is an abomination to the Lord. Prov. 16:

Because pride is a common evil is generally condoned, but is no less abhorred by God than "blackest sins."

*Let sin appear in Thy pure ray
As black as on the Judgment Day*

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Orames, Commissioner. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

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TORONTO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1943

Let Us Introduce Youth to Christ During the

"Toward a Better World" Campaign!

IN these war times we are forcefully reminded, that the heroes who man ships for our safety, march forward for our freedom and fly for our future were children just a short time ago. The heroines who tend the wounded, serve their country gallantly by becoming "man power" in offices and factories, and go "over the top" in home defense, were children only yesterday.

Daily, hourly, other adolescents are stepping into the shoes of youth, eager to "get going" as they put it, and to march ahead in service to their country. They are constrained, and content to serve their country, but the nation is not content to take what they offer so willingly and give nothing in return as a preparation for the problem-filled peace that will come: for the adult population speaks much at present of preparation for the care of our post-war youth.

Not "Up to Par"

Many will remember that, at the beginning of the present emergency, it came as a surprise that a number of young men were not up to par in a physical way. Hundreds were "turned down" for defective teeth, weak eyes and other ailments of greater degree. Also the moral health of many was not any too strong, and statistics indicated that an alarming percentage of all persons arrested for criminal offences were under twenty-five years of age.

IN themselves, these two known difficulties are severe enough, but we are told that a tremendous problem will certainly arise when

YOUTH LOOKS UP—to what? It may be some intrepid aerial sky-rider performing feats, or the gripping message of an eloquent speaker who is holding the absorbed attention of the group. Let us hope these little folk will as intently heed the greatest message of all time—the Good News of Christ

the demobilized group of youthful servicemen is sifted back into civilian life. During this time of absorption, another phase of the same problem will make itself evident, in all probability, because of the difficulty in maintaining the normal placement of the oncoming annual classes of beginning laborers. A piling up of a vast host of jobless, inexperienced, new workers seems very likely to happen in the years after the war. If this is so, there will be confusion, despair and in many cases the seeking for an easier livelihood when so much competition is found in the honest occupations.

What are we given as an effective remedy? One commentator suggests extensive education for youth in post-war days. He asserts that too many boys and girls are underprivileged, too little supervision has been given them, teachers and teaching have not always been of

the best. "Education," he suggests, "would make for better youth conditions."

But, contradicting this statement, another authority declares, "No single institution, new or old, will be able to provide a complete program for youth in the coming years." And this is true.

Strange, that in few discussions, written or oral, has there been mention made of the most important post-war preparation of all. We've been quick to realize that the youth of the future will need help physically, mentally and morally; but what about his preparation for the things of God? It has been post-war time in the empty hearts of many young men and women for a long, long time already! Youth has come seeking and searching for something to banish the uneasiness and hunger that this old world invariably metes out. Our biggest and most thorough preparation should be in **LEADING** youth to Christ!

"BUT," some may exclaim, "youth doesn't want Christ!"

In South America, it is said there is a tree, the leaf of which starving men will chew, because it gives them the most enjoyable sensation of having been adequately fed. When it has been eaten, all desire for food departs. The pain of hunger is taken away, but death is not defeated for the leaf contains only a drug. There is no nourishment in it. It satisfies man's craving but not his need; it lies to him that he is fed, whereas in reality he is dying!

Young people, in many cases, have been misled; their hands, their minds, their very souls are full of the drugs which are accessible. They starve and are all unaware of the fact. It is true that youth at times has shut out education of mind and body, participation in recreational activities, and the will to work. Nevertheless, the nation is already preparing to offer every possible aid to make for better, fuller, richer lives. Jesus said, "I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life." He acknowledged the fact that He is the good life, the best life, the happy life, the only real, lasting life.

If it may be feared that youth will not find the way, does not know the truth, and will not live life to its fullest and best capacity, then **WHY NOT INTRODUCE THE YOUNG PEOPLE TO CHRIST?**

ONE leading commentator proposes that a thorough physical examination be made available, free of charge, to every young citizen

immediately after his or her eighteenth birthday, and that, during the following year, special effort be made by all appropriate governmental and community agencies to see that the young people receive such medical, dental and other health assistance as they need to prepare them for adult life. A spiritual check-up, tactfully made now and then, could also do wonders. Countless young men and women become confused, doubtful and anxious when new problems are encountered, and a little help along the way would be of real assistance to them.

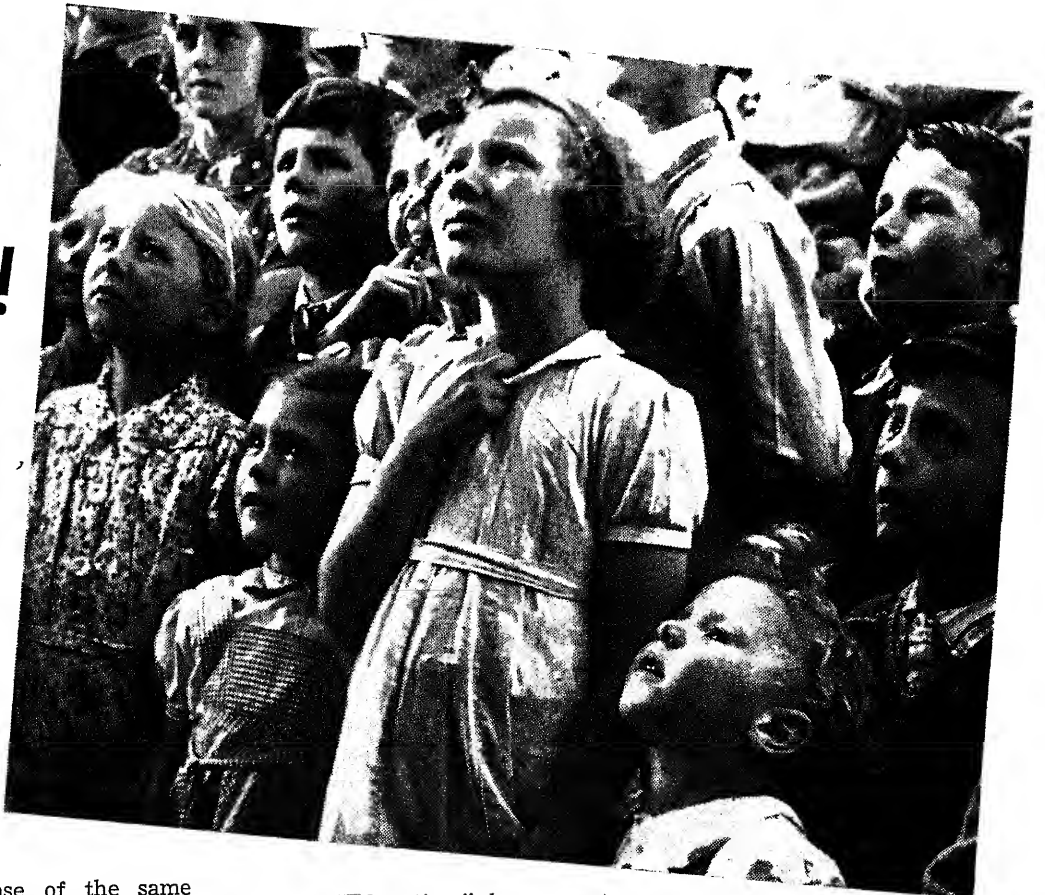
"For the future," we are advised, "we must redouble our efforts to adequately prepare oncoming youth for the burdens and responsibilities both of war and peace." As Christians, it is our duty to make an intensified effort that young people may become ready not only for the responsibility of the future, but for encounter with the most subtle enemy of all time—**THE DEVIL!**

SOME think Christianity a cane for the weak; some, a disguise for the hypocrite; some a tool for the clever. It is none of these. Christianity is an armor for the soldier and alone can make youth sturdy enough to walk unafraid through this life into the next. Our young people stand waiting to be shod with a Living Hope, clothed in the faith of the patriarchs, equipped in the armor of Salvation! But preparation is often slow and clumsy, the directions are not always eligible, the blueprints are sometimes not clear and the equipment is often inadequate because we who are members of the preceding generations have not done our job well! Is it a wonder that youth often scoffs at Heavenly things!

Builders of Backgrounds

"Children," it has been said, "are born mimics." They observe closely what things are deemed important by their elders. The preparation is in our hands; we are the responsible ones. Each generation builds the background for the life-picture that follows. If love, faith, hope and prayer are lacking in post-war youth, we may point the accusing finger at ourselves!

WE read that in olden times the shepherds lay across the openings in the walls of the sheep-folds all through the long nights, wakeful and watchful lest an enemy force creep in to harm their sheep. (Continued on page 10)



FOR BETTER HEALTH bread is now made with vitamins which build up the body. How much more important it is that youth should be nourished with the Bread of Life!

By Alice M. Lydall

For Shut-ins

STRENGTH FOR THE DAY

IT is the power of testimony that sets the wheels of modern life moving and keeps them whirling at an ever-increasing tempo.

A doctor commences to practise in a strange town. There are at first very few visitors to his office. But if his diagnosis is correct in one case and his treatment successful, the news quickly spreads through the testimony of his patient and an ever-growing number of people flock to him for advice. A few words such as, "Mr. — is one of the best teachers in town," or "So-and-so is a most reliable dentist or business man," do more to direct business to these people than anything else. In this way testimony or witness certainly keeps the wheels of business revolving.

In the religious world the testimony of a transformed drunkard sometimes does more to influence other drunkards than a carefully-prepared and powerful sermon. Again, a testimony of divine comfort received inspires other needy souls with faith—for a testimony is a witness to the truth.

I had such a testimony sent to me in a cutting from a newspaper from embattled England the other day. I pass it on to you.

"We meet from time to time, often at a street corner. She is the lady who helps to wash the floors at the big store. I always enjoy a chat with her; she is such a cheery soul.

"If I ask how things are going, she invariably replies, 'Oh, well, there's always strength for the day.'

"I am quite sure that she never learned this from books. I fancy she must have discovered it from experience.

"Life was hard for her in peacetime, because her invalid husband is not only a care, but a rather thankless, irritable fellow, inclined to melancholy. Now that there is a war, life is harder than ever. Yet I remember the morning when she

GREATER THINGS FOR GOD

ONE afternoon a man sat talking with a friend—a famous artist—about his masterful studies and memorable triumphs. After much conversation the artist was asked the inevitable question, "Which of all your pictures do you regard as your masterpiece?"

The reply came like a flash, "I haven't painted it."

The artist had lived more than eighty years, and his exhibits had made him the guest of honor in great cities, but he had not painted his masterpiece. His motto was, "Greater things than these!"

Would that our perspective were always, "greater things" for God and His Kingdom.

A Poetic Serial

O BLOOD of Christ, so grandly 'twas foretold
By prophets, seers and warriors of old,
With types and shadows, bringing to the soul
God's gracious plan throughout the sacred scroll.
Though at the first like moonbeams in the night,
Increased to brilliant radiance of light;
As when Isaiah with dramatic force
Pursues his dignified majestic course—
Till blazing into light "above the sun."

told me that her daughter had joined the A.T.S.

"How in the world will you keep things going at home?" I asked.

"She smiled, straightening a wisp of greyish hair and squared her thin shoulders. 'Oh,' said she, 'there's always strength for the day.'

"It was the same that wet day when she told me quite simply that her boy was reported missing. 'I reckon I'll have to keep smiling,' she said, 'or poor Albert'll get downhearted.'

"Later she informed me that her son's wife was on munitions. 'So now I'm looking after his bairns,' she said. 'A neighbor will keep an eye on them when I'm out.'

"I was amazed. 'But you can't do all this,' I protested. 'You'll wear yourself out.'

"Never shall I forget the way she stood looking beyond me, tears in her eyes, even as the old brave smile played round her lips. Her red hands were folded before her.

"I've come a long way on the (Continued in column 4)

Glory Street Jingles

By ADJUTANT WM. ROSS
FOUNDATIONS

ONE day we stood among a throng,
A crowd that cheered both loud and long;

And watched a man of high renown
Honor the people of our town.

A leader among men was he;
That fact, was plain for all to see;

His every word was heard with awe
His gestures were without a flaw;

And clearly he pronouncement made,
"This stone is well and truly laid."

We saw next day on Glory street,
As to the Corps we turned our feet,

A small group on the corner stand
Without the aid of drum or band.

They sang of victory o'er the grave,
They read of Jesus' power to save.

Then quietly a Corps Cadet
Told how her need in Christ was met.

And as she spoke in accents clear,
It seemed the blessed Lord drew near,

And listening to His servant, said
"This stone is well and truly laid."

And so Lord, in our work for Thee,
Open our eyes that we may see

A glorious building can be made
Of small stones, well and truly laid.

CAMP CAMEOS

"After That, The Judgment"

By CAPTAIN HUGH MACLEAN

THE four "lance-jacks" were in their room in barracks, whiling away the time. It was an idle Saturday afternoon, the army's half-day off. They had visited the Red Shield Canteen and sampled ice cream and fruits; had flashed through a game or two of table tennis. They had borrowed from the same source hockey sticks and a puck, and had put in a fast hour on the ice of the camp rink.

There was only a short while left before mess call, but somehow it lagged wearily. One of them was a corporal of the picquet, who suddenly bethought himself of some preparations for the evening that would just fill in the remaining time. He jumped to his feet and made for the door.

In the corridor outside he snatched his rifle from its rack as he passed. For some reason, a rifle seems heavier at one time than another, and this was one of its heavy times. The heavy butt swung against the corporal's leg, staggering him so that he stumbled headlong. The rifle's muzzle came down to the floor while the butt vaulted overhand and came down with a crash. When the corporal scrambled to his feet he held the barrel in one hand, the butt in the other. The fire-arm had broken cleanly in two.

The corporal muttered strongly

under his breath as he surveyed the damage. The other three crowded around to sympathize, but they did not help much. It is considered a serious offence to damage or lose a rifle and the corporal was disturbed as he saw what lay ahead of him. It would be possible, by various subtleties such as "snitching" the rifle of another soldier who was ill and so on, to conceal the accident for a few days, perhaps a week. But inevitably some day it would be found out.

Then it would be taken to the sergeant, to the platoon commander, to the adjutant. It would be published in orders so that everyone would know what he had done. A date would be set for a court of inquiry, an officer appointed as president of the court, and two or more other officers to assist him. Everyone nearby at the time of the accident would be summoned as a witness. He himself would be sworn to tell the truth. Every detail would be thrashed out. Had he done it purposely? If not, had he been careless? Had he, he wondered. Then the judges would deliberate upon the matter.

And after that, the judgment. This, too, would be published in orders. If declared not guilty, he still had the memory of causing a lot of trouble. If guilty, he would be

Do You Know The Answer To These Questions?

1. A great Jewish leader was offered good advice by his father-in-law. What were their names?
2. Who was the father of the Bedouins?
3. What patriarch had his name changed by an angel?
4. Two swift runners hid in a well. Who were they?
5. The following question is to be answered by words which commence with the letter "H":
 - (a) What is used metaphorically for the grave, the body, the church, and heaven?
 - (b) Name two things with which God's Word is compared?
 - (c) What is used to metaphorically illustrate the love of Christ?

(Answers on page 10)

A TRIUMPHANT WIDOW

THE "Widows' Counsellor" of Great War days, one of General Bramwell Booth's favorite schemes for helping the needy, was recalled during the seventy-fifth Anniversary of Poplar Corps, London, when the Mayor, Councillor Mrs. E. Stavers, told how she was left to bring up six children when her husband was killed in 1918.

The Bow Army Officers and the Widows' Counsellor brought her help in various ways

The three sons are now in the Forces and the three girls on National Service. One of them is her mother's Mayoress. Mrs. Stavers became a councillor seventeen years ago when her eldest child was sixteen.

(Continued from column 2)

journey,' she told me quietly. 'And I've never been alone. There's always strength for the day.'

"That was a month ago. I passed her yesterday. She was smiling serenely!"

So there is a testimony from over the seas as to the fulfilment of the promise from God, "As thy days, so shall thy strength be."

Strength for my task,
Daily grace if I ask
He will give while I follow His leading
No fear shall possess,
And no care shall distress,
While I'm under the guidance of God.

punished according to the military code and this, also, would be published.

Well might the corporal be dismayed. Try as he might he could not repair the damage. Because of one act, one slight misdeed, he must endure the process of the law. And at the end, face the judgment.

There is a judgment awaiting each one of us, and no one can evade it. All must appear before the Throne of God, when every man's work shall be tried, of what sort it is. For the soldier no one can intercede; it is the military law. For us there is One living to intercede. Through Jesus Christ all may be redeemed.

The Blood of Christ

By LIEUT.-COLONEL
H. CHAS. TUTTE

5.—THE SACRIFICE FORETOLD

He tells the story of the Holy One;
A wondrous Counsellor, a Prince of Peace,
Whose Empire of the Spirit ne'er shall cease,
Yet who would be rejected by His own;
A Cross of shame should be His mighty throne;
His countenance with grief and woe be marred,
Despised and hated, stricken sorrow scarred;
Yet wounded that our sins might be forgiven,

For our iniquities His heart be riven;
He should be chastised that we might have peace
And by His stripes be healed of sin's disease.
Then as a lamb is to the slaughter led,
In His affliction murmureless He bled;
In bitterness He sees His soul's travail,
But satisfied should see His Cause prevail.
O Blood of Christ! Unfathomed mystery!
That Christ poured out His soul in death for m

The MAGAZINE PAGE

Interesting and Instructive Items for All the Family to Read and to Enjoy

PAPER PROBLEMS

Bring to Light Many Informative Facts

"SHORTAGE." This is a word that has come to the forefront in our vocabulary this year, and one of the many things that are so listed is Paper.

A shortage of paper? Paper is one of the indispensables.

We run over a list—our dailies, weeklies and monthlies that furnish us with news, information and amusement. Our stationery requirements, school supplies, business and greeting cards. Photographs and snap shots. Towels, tablecloths, napkins, decorations, wrapping paper, cartons and boxes, handkerchiefs, building paper, floor covering, wall covering, mulch and wax papers. It would take time and research to find out all its uses.

We could scarcely imagine a world without paper, and yet, at one time this was a fact.

The art of paper-making is believed to have originated in China probably two thousand years before Christ was born.

During the seventh century when the Chinese and Arabs were fighting, it was found that some of the Chinese prisoners were skilled in the art of paper making and they taught this to the Arabs. Again when the Arabs were at war with Spain during the twelfth century, the Moors obtained knowledge of the art from Arab prisoners. Down through the centuries it spread until it has reached the pinnacle where it is to-day.

The use of machinery about the year 1798 revolutionized paper-making, and the invention of the sulphite process for making chemically wood pulp brought about the production of cheap paper.

Newsprint from Wood Pulp

Before that invention, paper was made from rags—the finest still is; but now most of it is made from wood pulp and fibres of grass and other plants. This is the kind on which is printed our daily paper.

The wood used in paper-making grows mostly in Canada and the United States and the northern countries of Europe. It is soft wood, usually spruce. This is ground and pressed into sheets that look like yellowish cardboard.

The first process to this pressed pulp is to hack it into small pieces

and soak it with water. A little lime is then put in and the pulp is boiled until it looks like thin starch.

Sometimes rags are torn and beaten to shreds and added. This mixture is then turned on to an endless band of wire gauze, moving on rollers and shaken from side to side to make the fibres stick together.

If colored paper is wanted, the color is put in. The water mark we see in paper is put in by running it over a copper wire cylinder just as the pulp leaves the wire gauze.

The paper is still in an almost liquid form. It is now processed over another machine, which looks like a very long table covered with blanket cloth, and having a number of big steam rollers which are kept hot. The paper pulp is dried as it goes over these rollers. After this process it is ready to be wound on to a large reel, and then to be sent to the printing offices.

But the paper for magazines has to be passed over and under a number of wooden rollers to polish it and make it glossy. Paper that is to have fine pictures printed on it has to be treated by a coat of fine China clay. Sometimes it is sized by passing it through a tub of weak glue.

Right down through the ages paper has played an important part in preserving copies of books, especially the Bible.

Another product of paper pulp worth mentioning is paper-mache. It (Continued foot of column 3)

THE FIRST AIRGRAPH LETTERS

Dispatched Nearly Three-quarters of a Century Ago

MORE than seventy years ago the city of Paris was beset by the German Army, writes John Fleetwood in the Toronto Star Weekly. They had it encircled, and it was impossible to communicate with anyone outside.

Someone had the bright idea of a pigeon post, but by that method the size of ordinary letters was out of the question. So the messages were photographed on small films. These were attached to the tail feathers of the birds, then on arrival the letters were enlarged and reproduced for delivery.

More than 100,000 of these airgraph letters—many of them to and



LONDON AIRGRAPH HEADQUARTERS.—Women are shown busily operating recently-installed machines, each of which deals with 12,000 airgraphs per hour; sealing, putting on date stamp and counting. Airgraphs are gaining favor as a quick and convenient means of communication

In His Hand

GROW old along with me!
The best is yet to be,
The last of life, for which
The first was made:
Our times are in His hand
Who said: "A whole I planned,
Youth knows but half; trust
God, see all, nor be
afraid!"

Robert Browning.

AFRICA'S COLD SANDS

THE sands of the vast Sahara Desert can become extremely cold. By day the heat may register 100 F. to drop again the same night below freezing. Great quantities of blankets are used by troops.

SOWING THE SEED

A Trickle That Became a Deluge

THE American Bible Society's record contains the following story:

"The boys of department 436" of the Studebaker Corporation in Chicago sent the American Bible Society six dollars for forty Testaments to be sent to General MacArthur's Airmen in Australia. When the Testaments were shipped, Secretary North explained to the senior chaplain with the American forces in Australia that the Society would be glad to provide additional Testaments; that it was the Society's intention that no service man who seriously desires a New Testament should be denied one. Then came a reply from Chaplain J. E. Kinney, Chief Chaplain at the headquarters of the United States Army Services of Supply, Southwest Pacific Area:

"Your offer to send us an additional number of New Testaments is very acceptable at this time. We can adequately use 25,000 copies."

They were shipped in lots of 5,000 every two weeks, until the request was filled. The "boys of department 436" started something when they gave those six dollars!

So does every person who contributes to the circulation of the Word of God! The full fruitage is not revealed here but it shall be hereafter.

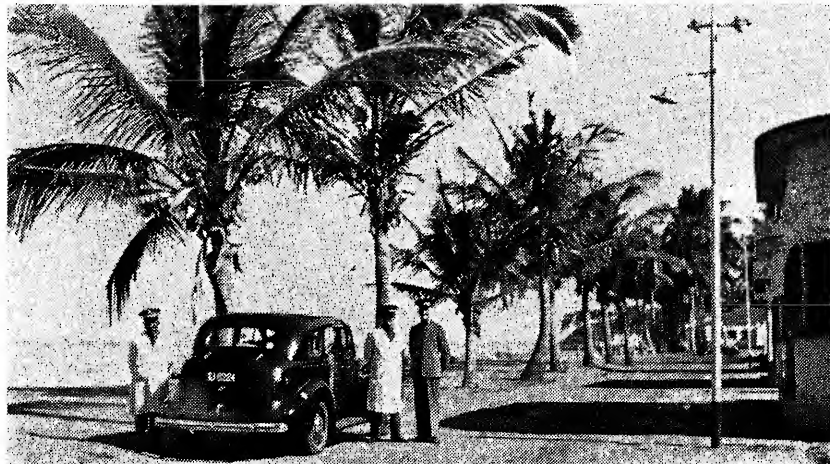
Sow now, reap later.

MONEY WELL SPENT

A BOMBAY newspaper recently administered a strong rebuke to those who take occasion to criticize or belittle religious bodies—including The Salvation Army—which make periodical appeals to the public for money to carry on their work. Says the editorial:

"On the whole, what the world gives to religion is but a tiny fraction of what it spends on its own amusements and vices, and on the whole, too, that money is well spent. It is much easier to find excuses for not giving to organized charities than to persuade people to give, which is one reason why decent folk do not like to see religion and organized charity held up to public ridicule. And, so far as The Salvation Army is concerned, those who ask alms on behalf of others have as a rule given much more themselves, namely their own personal service and devotion to the poor."

All good moral philosophy, as was said, is but a handmaid to religion.
Lord Bacon.



IN SUNSHINE LAND.—Africa is much in world-news these days. The picture shows a palm-lined avenue in an equatorial town. The Officer to the right is Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Sansom, formerly of the United States

(Continued from column 2)
is prepared by pressing the pulp into moulds or by subjecting pasted sheets to high pressure. Paper-mache can be made into almost anything that the woods can be made into, and when varnished, japanned, gilded or inlaid looks very much like the wood it is imitating.

Spoiled paper can be returned to the vat and made into good paper again. So conserve your waste paper. The Salvation Army will make use of it.

Tables used to measure paper are:

Writing Paper	
24 sheets	1 quire
20 quires	1 ream
21½ quires 516 sheets	1 ream

Printing Paper	
2 reams	1 bundle
5 bundles	1 bale

A ream is now usually standardized at 500 sheets.

Garth Munro in the Northern Messenger.

Into the Light

A Story of Human Interest, Having Its Genesis In the Shadows of the Old World and a Bright, Happy Ending in the New

By

ANGEL LANE



SYNOPSIS OF EARLY CHAPTERS

The scene opens in a pre-war English slum district, where Dick and Hilda Halliday live after their marriage in an ivy-draped church in a lovely country village. The change of residence has been caused by the fact that Dick, though a skilled carpenter, had taken to imbibing intoxicating liquor, to the horror and dismay of his young wife, who is now a mother. Bit by bit the home is broken up and Hilda is heart-broken.

Hilda hears a piercing shriek in the court and befriends a child named Polly, whose drunken father has been taken to the infirmary. While she is pondering her problems, a woman Salvation Army Officer comes on the scene. Together—after prayer—they make arrangements for the care of the child.

The Army Officer supervises the brightening up of the home and, with Hilda's aid, a transformation is wrought. Dick is amazed when he returns, and later proceeds to narrate his experiences.

CHAPTER 4 DICK'S STORY

"BOB took me," Dick continued, "to some rooms he has in a quiet little private hotel. His home is out Ilford way—a nice place, from what he says; but just now he is supervising a big job not far from here. Well, he laid it on proper thick, and I felt pretty much of a rotter when he finished with me. He had a nice supper sent up, and left me to eat in peace while he sat and read his Bible.

"He goes to a Methodist Chapel at home; leads a Bible Class for young lads, and helps with P.S.A. meetings. When I had cleaned up everything but the dishes he put the tray out, and then settled me nicely in an arm-chair on one side of the fireplace while he sat on the other. It was so warm and cosy, I got to thinking of the little flat we used to have, and looking back over the last few years I felt fair ashamed.

"I pictured you as you used to be, and you and Dicky as you are now—living in a hovel; no decent food;

no decent clothes; no money; no nothing; and I saw what a perfect fool I had been. Suddenly, Bob said, 'It doesn't pay, does it, lad?' and from the depths of my heart I answered, 'No! A thousand times no!' 'Then why not leave it all behind and start afresh? You can do it, with God's help. And I can get you a good job before next Monday, if you want it.' And then Bob pleaded with me to make a decision right there. To let God have His way after having my own way all these years.

"But somehow I wasn't quite ready to bring God into the matter—so at last Bob said, quietly, 'Well, I'll not force you, Dick. God wants you to come of your own free will. Just think it over, and if you find out by next Monday—the job's yours. Let's have a word of prayer, anyhow, before you go.'

"And I knelt beside the chair, and Bob knelt beside his, and he brought God right down into that room. I felt somehow that I was running an awful risk—yet I held out.

"As he gripped my hand to say good-night, Bob said, 'Don't put it off to long, my boy. 'Almost' may yet be 'LOST'!"

"Well, I felt sober enough in all conscience as I walked along towards home. Somehow I wanted

nothing so much as to get back here and talk it all over with you, lass. I'd just got back to where Bob had picked me up when the ambulance tore past me. I heard it slow down just round the corner so I took to my heels and soon caught up with it.

"A crowd was outside Bill Dobson's house. His wife was sobbing; his children clinging in terror to her skirt, whilst at the area door there lay a dark bundle. Quickly the attendants picked up that horrible bundle, and a pool of blood lay beneath it. Bill Dobson's life-blood! He had gone in the street-door, mad drunk, given his poor little wife an awful beating, then started back out when he fell sidewise and pitched over the area palings, one of the spikes going clean through his neck! The ambulance clanged off, and I tore after it as though pursued by demons. I simply had to know if Bill were still alive, or likely to live—for it was Bill who had stood treat for me just an hour or so before!

"They were swabbing out the ambulance when I got there. Swabbing away those awful stains where that horrible bundle had lain. My breath came in panting sobs as I stood there. At last I managed to gasp, 'Is he—is he—?' 'Gone,' replied one of the men, 'before we got here!' And my legs just crumpled under me.

One of His Bosom Pals

"When I came to I was lying on a cot in a little room. An orderly was sitting beside me. 'Feel better, old chap? Did you know him?' 'Know him? Man alive! I was one of his bosom pals. I was with him just a few hours ago.' And I shuddered till the cot shook beneath me.

"Here, drink this.' And he gave me a dose of some sort that made me feel drowsy again, and I must have slept for some time. When I awoke again I was alone; but as soon

as I moved the door opened and another orderly came in. 'Awake at last, eh? That's good! You look better now.'

"Then the orderly looked hard at me for a minute. 'Don't you live near G— Street? Seems I've seen you before.' 'Yes! I live just round the corner; in L—'s court.' 'Know Joe Saunders? Big, drunken bully of a chap; practically killed his wife. Has a little bit of a red-headed kid. Wouldn't let anyone take her away from him. Know him?' 'Well! not exactly; but I've seen him, of course, and his little Polly is fond of my missus. Why?' 'He got hurt this morning, and he's developed blood-poisoning; pretty bad state. But he seems all broken-up like; cries like a child. Don't happen to know anyone who could help him? Doc says there's no hope.' 'If you could get Bob Templeton—maybe!'

"So he hurried out to call up the hotel. Bob was at breakfast, but he came right away. He was dumb-founded at the sight of me; and gripped both my hands when he heard about Bill Dobson. 'Dick,' he said quietly, 'It's God's warning to you. HEED IT!'

Trembling But Saved

"And, Hilda, lass, I did. I followed him to the bedside of poor Joe Saunders, and as he knelt there, pouring out his very soul to God, beseeching Him that there might yet be time; that Joe's soul might go to meet Him, 'redeemed,' through the Blood of Him Who died for the worst, and as Joe's hands, big and brawny, yet helpless now as a baby's fluttered signals of understanding and acceptance;—as Joe's soul went Home—safe—my soul, too, was washed whiter than snow. . . . arose from my knees, weak and trembling, but a SAVED man! Praise God!"

And Dick Halliday fell on his knees at his wife's feet; buried his face in her lap, and sobbed aloud (To be continued)

THE TAXI CAME ALONG

Charming Example of a Child's Faith

A MOTHER in a British Columbia mining town gives the following charming example of childlike faith being rewarded:

Kathleen and David had been in the habit of praying for their small friends whenever they were sick. Then one day a friend of the family was taken suddenly to hospital with pneumonia. Both children at once prayed for her and continued to do so till she was fully recovered. It was the most speedy recovery I ever knew in such a case.

The children have been taught to expect answers when they pray, and they have had some very splendid instances of immediate answers to prayer.

Last winter the children attended a program at The Army Hall and it was late when we started for home. It was very cold and dark, and we had a long uphill walk home, partly on a country road, with no street lights. We had intended to take a taxi, but the only one in town had been called out on a long run and would not be back for hours.

She Was Not Disappointed

For a minute Kathleen cried, for she was tired, and the walk ahead was an unpleasant prospect. The she decided that God could bring the taxi back, so she stood still to pray about it. After that, she wouldn't move. "If you ask God to send a taxi you must wait for Him to do it," she said; and I earnestly prayed that her faith would not be disappointed. It wasn't for the taxi came! Why it had not complete the trip it had gone out on, I never knew, but it did not, and the children were so excited over God sending the taxi.

They will learn to add, "If it Thy will" as time goes on, but for now, I am glad of their fine faith.

Jesus said: "Have ye never read Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfect praise?"

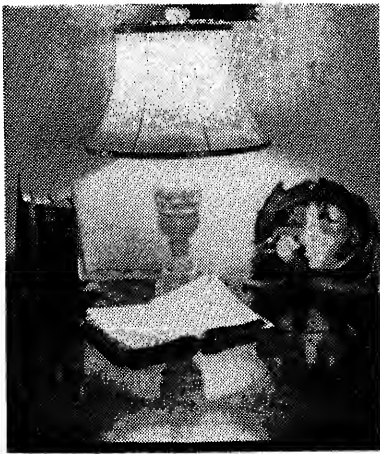
"THY WORD IS LIGHT"

Golden Gleams from the Sacred Page

COUNSEL FOR YOUTH

MY son, forget not My law; but let thine heart keep My commandments: for length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee. Let not mercy and truth forsake thee: bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart: so shalt thou find favour and good understanding in the sight of God and man. Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

Proverbs 3:1-4.



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A BOY and HIS BATTLES

EARLY LIFE OF A GREAT SOUL-WINNER

THE late Commissioner S. L. Brengle, one of The Army's most powerful exponents of Bible Holiness, when a young lad, had the same struggles with evil as any other unconverted lad of his age.

Occasionally he had flare-ups of violet temper. One day, with resentment flaming, he flung hot words of anger at his step-father, who he felt had been unfair in a certain demand. His mother, standing by, said nothing, only looked at him. But that look caused him bitter sorrow, on which he could write a half century later: "Her look of grief I can still see across the years. It was the one sad memory of my childhood. A stranger might have been amused or incensed at my words, but my mother was grieved—grieved to her heart by my lack of generous, self-forgetful, thoughtful love."

The incident, illustrative as it is of the close bond between mother and son, is chiefly important for its disclosure of the latent possibilities for evil, which, despite careful training and religious instruction, lurked just beneath the surface.

Evil Influences

He carried with him, in spite of himself, foul images that had burned into his imagination one day by the evil words of an older boy. It was raining. Sam Brengle, his step-brother, and another boy were together under a strawstack, in the barnyard. Here another older boy entertained his innocent audience with smutty stories; Sam was surprised and ashamed to find that he felt a response to them.

Later, when he was in the kitchen with his mother, his step-brother, peeping in at the door, said, "Sammy, shall I tell Ma?" and ran off laughing. When his mother asked, "What is it, Sammy?" he could not bring himself to repeat to her the things the boy had told. Coloring with shame he hid his face in her dress. She insisted, however, saying, "Come, now, I won't be angry, and

COURAGEOUS FAITH

DWIGHT MOODY once held a meeting in Cambridge University for varsity men only. There

you ought to tell your mother everything."

He told her. She dealt with him, and made him promise to live always a clean, pure life. "Never be afraid to say 'No!'" she had told him then. "If anybody leads you to do a thing that is wrong, say 'No!' courageously and right out. If they laugh, let them IF YOU KEEP YOURSELF PURE AND GOOD, YOU WILL HAVE THE LAST LAUGH."

Several months later, at a revival meeting in the little Methodist Episcopal Church, Sam, with some school chums, was sitting on a rear bench. The invitation to "come and get religion" had not been repeated many times before Sam abruptly arose and betook himself to the altar where he sank to his knees among others, some moaning, some weeping, some shouting.

Waited For Something to Happen

The prayers his mother had taught him did not seem to fit here, so he listened for some suggestion from those praying aloud. Adopting some of their words and phrases, he uttered a prayer, and then waited, fully expecting a new and strange impetus to lift him to his feet where he would leap and shout, as others had done.

Nothing, however, happened to him; no thrill, no feeling.

Not intending to be denied the experience he had set his heart upon, Sam for five successive nights made his way to the mourner's bench. He was not there among the penitents because of any profound conviction of sin; he simply felt that he should be a Christian, that it was his duty to take a definite stand before his fellows, that by so doing he somehow would gain strength.

That the Lord did not visit him with some spectacular acceptance, he considered strange. Since he was "only a boy," nobody came to help him; and besides, the rule was to let the Spirit do all the work. The room being heavy with heat and without ventilation, Sam dropped off to sleep on one or two occasions while waiting for something to happen.

On the fifth night, Sam's mother knelt beside him. She said but little, only telling him that now he had come forward publicly, and given himself to God, he should "trust."



ANSWER TO ATHEISM

A Quaker's Penetrating Reply to a Rationalist

TO demand evidence of moral truths, which is inconsistent with the nature of such truth, is uncandid and absurd. The method of the Quaker in dealing with the atheist is a good one. Said the latter, "Did you ever see God?" "No." "Did you ever feel God?" "No." "Did you ever smell God?" "No." "Do you believe there is any God?"

The Quaker then asked the infidel, "Friend, did thee ever see thy brains?" "No." "Did thee ever feel

thy brains?" "No." "Did thee ever smell thy brains?" "No." "Dost thou think thee has any brains?"

He who would valiant be 'gainst all disaster,

Let him in constancy follow the Master.

There's no discouragement shall make him once relent

His first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.—John Bunyan.

YOUTH

I'M in love with the zest of modern youth,
With its jaunty air,
Its spirit of dare,
As it earnestly seeks for truth.

I love the courage of youth to-day,
As, facing its tasks
With boldness it asks
For its share of the dragons to slay.

I'm in love with the youth of fire
And flame;
The set of its chin,
The spirit to win,
As it gives all it has in the game.

God, give to this wonderful youth, I pray,
The spirit of right—
The strength of Thy might,
To meet the demands of its day.
T. Watt, in Advance.

(Continued from column 2)
ing across the broad and desolate prairie, were talking about a proposed move to Texas that had been given up some months before.

Sam, musing on this recent decision, said, "I'm glad we didn't move to Texas, Mother. If we had, I might have fallen in with a rough drunken lot of fellows, and lost my soul."

Scarcely had the words left his lips when there came into his heart an explicable feeling. Not an inrush of glory, not a sweeping sensation of having entered some seventh heaven, but a sweet, deep, pervasive sense of peace, quietness, rest. Because he had now witnessed to Salvation received by faith.

Instinctively he knew now that God had accepted him. Though he had heard no voice, it was as though something had just been said to him, loud and clear, something that had settled once and for all any doubt as to whether he had any right to call himself a Christian.

We recommend to all young people Commissioner Brengle's Biography, obtainable from The Army's Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

A PAGE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

IN THEIR 'TEENS AND TWENTIES

were 1,900 of them present and they greeted Mr. Moody with ironic cheers. His opening prayer was publicly applauded.

He asked his audience to desist but this only aroused more cheering. He spoke on Daniel, using his favorite one-syllable pronunciation, which was the signal for another outburst.

After the meeting he went to the hotel and, as he took off his dripping collar, he said to Sankey, "I guess I have no hankering for that crowd again." One of the ringleaders had said, "If uneducated men will come to teach the varsity, they deserve to be snubbed."

But Moody gathered 150 mothers to pray for the students he was to address and when the first inquiry meeting was announced men began to pour into it, among them this ring-leader who had given utterance to the words just quoted. He later on became a minister in Liverpool and finally the Bishop of Victoria in Hong Kong.



Still no feeling. When he was asked to testify, he scarcely knew what to say, and had to depend again upon the vocabulary he had heard in similar circumstances.

Weeks passed, with nothing to tell he was a Christian except that he had gone to the Penitent-Form. Then one night, while on his way to prayer meeting, there came the "witness." He and his mother walk-

(Continued in column 4)

Christ or Self—Which?

LIVE for Self, you live in vain!

Live for Christ, you live again!

Live for Him, with Him you reign!

'Hold Fast'



A Word to Salvationists

from
The General

My dear Comrades:

While waiting a few hours in New York for word of the plane to bear us (D.V.) again to the International Centre, my thoughts turn with a deep sense of gratitude to the Congresses in North and South America in which it has been the privilege of Mrs. Carpenter and myself to participate.

You will realize something of the grateful appreciation I have felt for the wealth of expression that has reached me testifying to blessings received in those days of spiritual conferencing and soul-battles. We shall bear in our hearts glad memories of these gracious seasons together.

Deep in my spirit is the desire that all who were conscious of entering into some fresh spiritual enabling shall "hold fast that which thou hast."

Such comings together as we have enjoyed gave us pause in our ceaseless activities; a place of quietness in which we could more clearly hear the voice of the Holy Spirit; a lifting of the eyes from the things of earth so that we might more truly apprehend the things of Eternity. Looking into the face of our Lord, we saw afresh His love and purposes for us each—for you, for me; His power for our need, His place for my life! In view of that vision the small things of earth with their entanglements have fallen from us, and we have stepped out with confidence to trust and obey.

I am aware of the peculiar and subtle attacks that the enemy makes upon the faith of the believing soul. I know how easy it is to be carried into new heights of spiritual enjoyment during such as these sacred seasons, and then, through lack of faith, lack of prayerful watching and prompt obedience to the Spirit, to recede to a lower level of experience, to spiritual uncertainty.

Concerning this danger, I want to speak particularly with Officers and Soldiers.

It is the will of our Lord that we shall continually live in the sense of calm, of trust and victory that we experience at the Mercy-Seat; that sense of settledness which comes from contact with Christ Himself.

One of the last assurances He gave to His disciples was: "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world." That word surely includes you and me. Let us realize afresh that He says: "I am with you!" He says it to the Lieutenant fighting alone on a hard field, as to the seasoned veteran. Jesus is with you just now, to comfort, to guide, to help—to give you the victory in the way you need it.

Do, I beg of you, make time every morning—and every night—to look into His face, to know His mind, and in the strength of His presence go forth to meet the day. Cultivate the habit of practising the presence of God. To the surrendered spirit it is as easy to cultivate as any other habit.

Again and again during the day lift your heart to Him in loving obedience and trust. If you do so, far from finding the experience of peace and faith such as was with you at the conclusion of the Congress, fading out, you will find it growing in reality, in strength, in victory.

Here is an extract from a letter I was pleased to receive from a young Officer following one of our Congresses recently:

"It did not take the Devil long to remind me that I could not live on the mountain-top without test. The days following the Councils were some of the most hectic I have ever experienced. In the Corps meeting on the following Sunday morning, a Cadet gave expression to a similar experience, but added that he had found the grace of Christ sufficient. Other testimonies took up practically the rest of the meeting. (This is very refreshing to me to hear.—G.L.C.). Various comrades told of being fiercely attacked by Satan, but we all rejoiced in the grace and strength of our Lord Jesus which helped us to overcome."

That letter gives a glimpse of a whole section of those who had not only faced the difficulties and temptations following seasons of spiritual refreshment, but how they triumphed by means available for every soul. Hallelujah!

I long that every Salvationist shall be able to testify:

*"This life of trust, how glad, how sweet!
My need and Thy great fulness meet;
And I have all in Thee."*

Mrs. Carpenter joins me in thanksgiving, and in faith and hope and love.

Yours faithfully,

National Headquarters,
New York.

(The General and Mrs. Carpenter have since arrived safely in England).

W. B. Carpenter

General.

The Unknown Warrior

Newspaper Correspondent Writes on a Topic of Wide-spread Interest

A WIDELY-READ column conducted by Bride Broder in the Globe and Mail, Toronto, contains an interesting communication from a veteran of the last war, as follows: "May I lodge a protest against the use of the term Unknown Soldier when speaking of the grave in Westminster Abbey where they laid the body of one who symbolized the sacrifices of the last war. With a sure instinct which was very English, the term used was the 'Unknown Warrior,' a term which stood for all arms of the service.

"I have noticed lately a number of speakers have referred to the 'Unknown Soldier,' and hope that you will put in a quiet protest against the error. Did you know that the suggestion of immortalizing the

Empire's dead by the burial of unknown warrior in the tomb where kings are buried was made to King George V. by a clergyman named Railton?"

The columnist adds that "a cousin of the clergyman mentioned came back to Canada after the last war and that a number of the small boys she tutored are now wearing the King's uniform."

Editorial Note: While the Unknown Warrior's Tomb has been the subject of recent articles in the press and many periodicals, none of these has stated that the clergyman who originated the idea was the son of The Salvation Army's first Commissioner, George Scott Railton, who incidentally was the first Salvationist to conduct a meeting in Canada.

TREASURED SOUVENIR

Pencil Stub Awakens Memories of South African War Service Huts

IT was only a remnant of what had once been in indelible pencil, but it was a treasure in the hands of the British Army veteran. Fondly he handled it, with hands crippled by age, and his old eyes gleaming with the light of reminiscence.

Serving as a private with the first Worcester Regiment in South Africa, he found The Salvation Army there, serving cups of tea to the men, and accompanying it with a "God bless you!" Colonel Mary Murray was in charge of the splendid work. Although of another faith, he had found some helpful influence every time he came in contact with "The Army."

"Holding the pencil before my eyes" (relates Colonel G. Miller, R.), he said, "I applied at one of the

Huts for a sheet of paper on which to write a letter home. The Salvation Army Officer treated me with great kindness, and, finding that I had nothing with which to write, handed me a new indelible pencil and this is what is left of it! I never use it without being reminded of the love and kindness shown by "The Army" to all servicemen."

Another generation is now fighting and receiving help and comfort from "The Serving Army," among these men of battle, are the sons and a son-in-law of the aged British Tommy. Matching stories of the greatness of The Army's Red Shield work, is one of the jobs which bring once more, the gleam into the eyes of the veterans.

OVERSEAS WAR SERVICES CHANGING

AS this issue of The War Cry goes to press, announcement is made to the effect that Brigadier Thomas H. Mundy, Senior Representative for Canadian Auxiliary Services Overseas, has received farewell orders and shortly will be returning to Canada for an appointment. The Brigadier has occupied his present position for about twenty years.

Major Clarence D. Wiseman, Chaplain with Canadian troops in Britain, has been appointed to succeed Brigadier Mundy in charge of Canadian Overseas War Services. The Major has given a lengthy period of service in connection with his chaplaincy duties among the troops.

Their comrades in Canada wish the changing Officers well, and pray that God's blessing may attend them in finalizing their arrangements prior to taking up new duties.

HERE AND THERE In The Army World

Work for the troops in Nairobi East Africa, is on the increase. Dutch sailors have received a warm welcome, and Greek refugee mothers and children have been cared for. The Red Shield Club at Mombasa is always full.

A new Goodwill Centre was recently opened at Hull by Councilor Hudson, J.P. Brother B. Thewles, a remarkable trophy of Grace, has become the Centre "Big Brother."

Open-air meetings are being held regularly in the centre of the town at the famous Rock of Gibraltar. Salvationist-Servicemen linked with the Naval and Military Hon



Make a Note of These:

The Bible is never too deep for the child, nor too shallow for the aged.

Alcohol first fascinates, then assassinates.

Truth needs no color . . . beauty no pencil.—William Shakespeare.

Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers.—Alfred Tennyson.

An understanding heart is more to be desired than a clever brain.

*Let the world change as it may,
Still Hope doth lend its cheering ray.*

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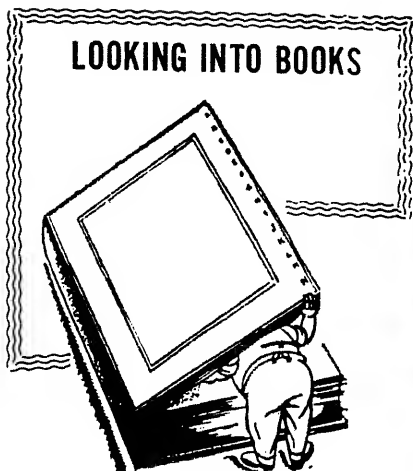
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The Art of Prayer

ONE of the most useful and practical booklets on prayer has been recently issued by The Salvation Army and deals with a number of essential phases of this essential grace. The writer is Major John Murfit, a retired British Officer, who deals with the subject in a manner that indicates an intimate knowledge of prayer and best methods of holding communion with God.

The writer says a good many wise things, born of heart experience rather than head knowledge, for as he says, "I put prayer first in my Christian life. I could pray before I could testify or exhort." And this is as it should be.

Here are a few of the Major's helpful suggestions:

"To pray effectually you need a PLACE. This is very profound advice by our Master, which He Himself observed. . . . 'In secret' as the Scripture puts it."

"One must have a purpose in praying, a DEFINITE PURPOSE. . . . Look how purposeful are the prayers of the Bible:

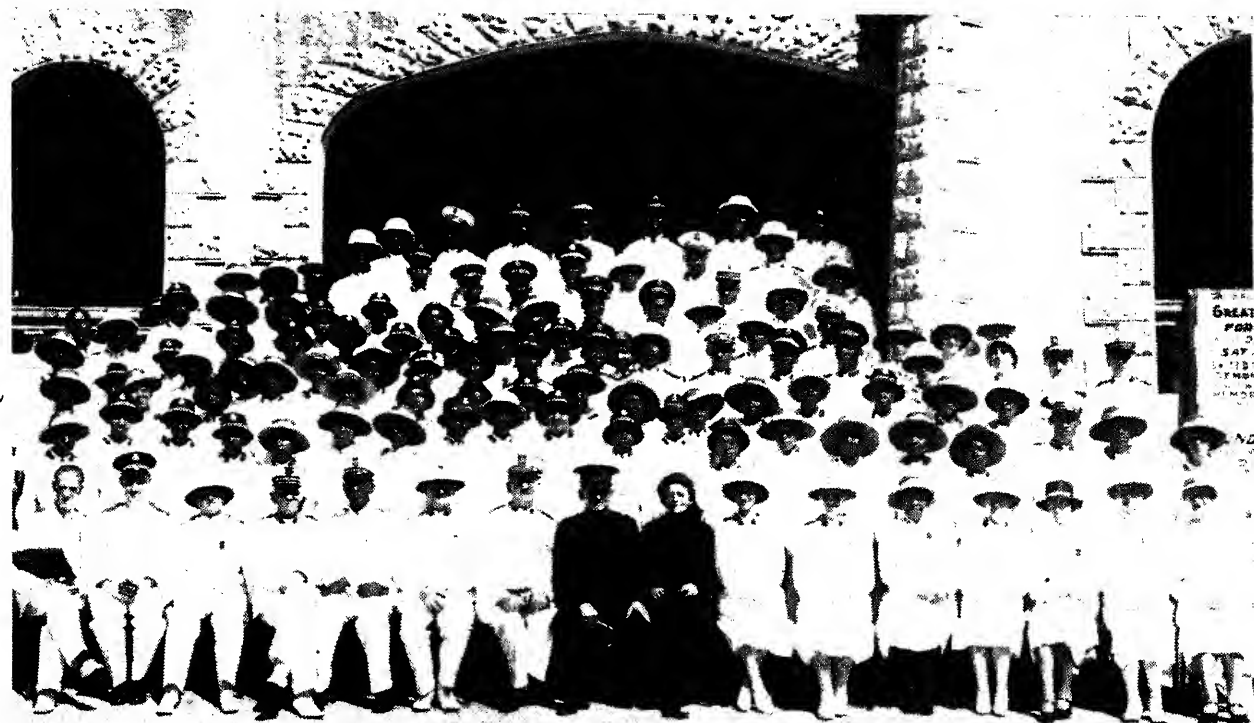
"That I might receive my sight."
"Lord save us: we perish."
"God be merciful to me a sinner."
"MENTAL DISCIPLINE is also a real necessity if prayer is to be satisfactory. This involves training, regular exercise, and a purpose."
(Continued in column 4)

A BREADMAN'S BRAIN-WAVE

BILL HARDING is a breadman who delivers his wares in West Toronto. Ever since his two brothers joined the army he's been wondering what he could do to help. The Aid-to-Russia Fund appealed to him, so he hit upon a novel plan to do his bit.

Recently he started asking his 250 customers if they had any good, useful clothing that they could contribute to the fund. He proposed collecting some clothing and turning it over to the Red Shield Women's Auxiliary headquarters.

The response was inspiring. With not nearly half the contributions in, Bill already has four cartons filled, and 'phoned the Red Shield headquarters to "come down and take them away." A carton, Bill explained, usually contains about thirty loaves of bread, so each holds



JAMAICA'S FIFTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY CONGRESS.—On General Geo. L. Carpenter's right are shown Colonel Herbert S. Hodgson, Territorial Commander; Lieut.-Colonel G. J. Robinson, Chief Secretary; Lieut.-Colonel C. Walker, Training College Principal; Lieut.-Colonel G. Palmer, Financial Secretary; Brigadier N. Ord, Divisional Commander for Jamaica; Brigadier W. Effer, Divisional Commander for Cuba; Brigadier J. Tiner, Social Secretary for Jamaica. On Mrs. General Carpenter's left are Mrs. Colonel Hodgson, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Robinson, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Walker, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Palmer, Mrs. Brigadier Ord, Brigadier Eunice Gregory (a former Canadian Officer), Mrs. Brigadier Effer. The photograph, due to wartime conditions, was delayed in transit.

The World About Us

Occasional Observations On Passing Events

IT IS NOTED that the new Canadian five-cent pieces bear the illiterate message in code: "We Win When We Work Willingly." A Victory V (five) and Flaming Torch are also included in the design. The theme might be an excellent

WILLING
WORKERS
WANTED

message-suggestion for the current Youth Phase of the "Toward a Better World" Campaign. No harm will be done by adopting it.

THE MOVEMENT for giving Bible instruction in Ontario public schools is showing gratifying progress, and there are now in the Province more than 1,800 schools in which

THE BIBLE
IN PUBLIC
SCHOOLS

classes for Bible study are conducted.

It is stressed by those in charge that the instruction given is of a Biblical and not religious character, thus avoiding controversy. Basic principles, however, are taught.

A FULL CENTURY has elapsed since "Punch" first published the poignant poem,

CENTURY
OF
PROGRESS

"Song of the Shirt" by Tom Hood, calling attention to conditions of labor existing at the time, when a woman earned three half-pence (three cents) for making a garment.

Sir William Beveridge, in his now world-famous report, says conditions have been steadily improving through the years, and no one would wish to return to the early days of industrial cruelty. His plan for a basic or minimum social security available to all when peace comes has been received with much favor in many lands.

Commenting on the report, Arthur Mee in the Children's Newspaper says: "The nation that can afford to spend seven hundred million pounds a year drinking and smoking, producing nothing, can afford seven hundred millions on social security, producing national strength and happiness."

One cannot help thinking how long-sighted was William Booth, when he planned his Darkest England Scheme, fifty years ago. He was a pioneer of social security, and his efforts, plus the blessing of God (without which no scheme is likely to prosper) went far toward making a better world.

Events To Come

PRISON Sunday will be observed throughout the Territory on March 7, when The Army's important activities in penal institutions will be brought to the front. Special services will also be conducted in prisons and penitentiaries by Officers and prison workers. Emphasis will be laid on crime prevention.

On Tuesday evening, March 16, in connection with Toronto League of Mercy's Fiftieth Anniversary, Commissioner B. Orames is announced to preside at a special Demonstration in the Temple, arranged by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner.

Following the February Youth Phase of the "Toward a Better World" Campaign, and during the month of March, various phases of The Army's Scout, Guard-Guide, Sunbeam-Brownie and Chum-Cub work will be featured.

(Continued from column 1)

The author suggests adding PRAYER-SINGING to mental training.

"To be free in prayer, in confidence and faith, one must have 'CLEAN HANDS.'"

"RECEIVING is a part of praying."

"Prayer is PRAISE, the highest and noblest form of prayer. Prayer is also WORSHIP, FELLOWSHIP and COMMUNION."

The booklet, small as it is, is worth its weight in gold. Every Christian and certainly every Salvationist should have a copy, which could easily bear great results.

DR. GEORGE WASHINGTON CARVER, the gifted Negro scientist who passed to his Reward recently from the United States, was one of the world's noble "servants of all"

GOD-
HONORED
SCIENTIST

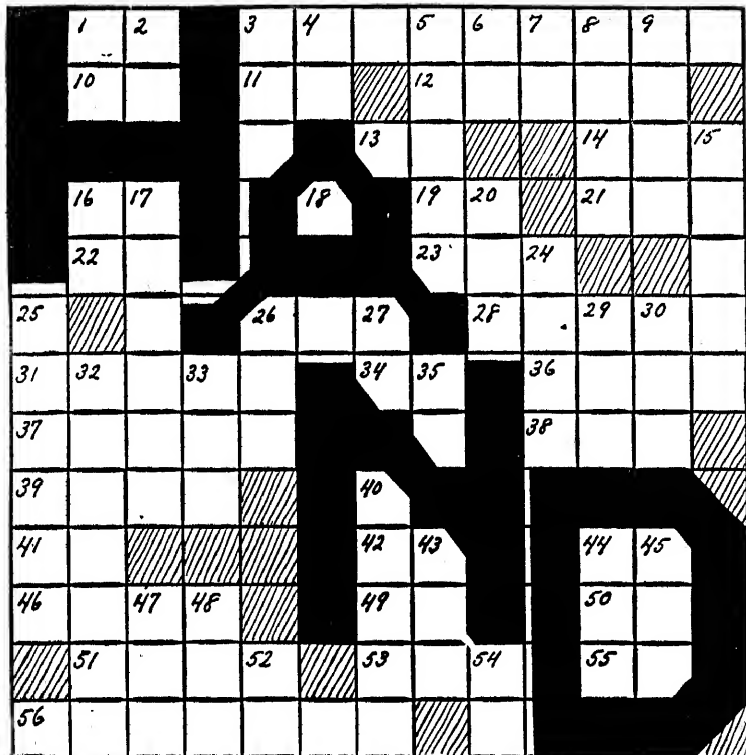
who cared little for worldly fame or wealth and devoted his efforts to the betterment of his people. Born of slaves, he was an earnest Christian and gave God credit for the illumination of his mind and guidance in his notable discoveries. One of his favorite verses was "In all thy ways acknowledge Him and He shall direct thy paths." He called this his "Light" text. Another he called his "Power" text: "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." Dr. Carver's life and endeavors are a rebuke to the selfishness and materialism so prevalent to-day.



During a recent inspection visit to the Red Shield Women's Auxiliary Headquarters in Toronto, Mrs. McLeod, wife of Mr. J. A. McLeod, President of the Bank of Nova Scotia and member of The Army's Advisory Board, was photographed with two Salvationist visitors, Brigadier and Mrs. R. McBain, newly arrived from the Barbados, British West Indies, where the Brigadier served as Divisional Commander.

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

BIBLE TEACHINGS—"MIRACLES"



"Wherefore it is lawful to do well on the sabbath day."—Matt. 12:12.

- HORIZONTAL**
- 1 "the Son of man . . . Lord also of the sabbath" Luke 6:5
3 "he entered into the . . . and taught" Luke 6:6
10 "and said . . . the man" Luke 6:8
11 Diphthong; of age
12 "And he arose and . . . forth" Luke 6:8
13 Correct
14 "And all that handle the . . ." Ezek. 27:29
16 "Rise . . . and stand" Luke 6:8
18 " . . . will ask you one thing" Luke 6:9
19 Exclamation of inquiry
21 Dead Letter Office
22 Seventh note
23 Whether he would heal on the sabbath . . . " Luke 6:7
26 "and lift it . . . " Matt. 12:11
28 Devil
31 Behaved
34 "stand forth . . . the midst" Luke 6:8
36 Among
37 "his hand was restored . . . as the other" Luke 6:10
38 Relative
39 "if it . . . into a pit on the sabbath day" Matt. 12:11
41 Home of Abram. Gen.

- 11:31
42 " . . . to do evil" Luke 6:9
44 Missouri
46 "to save . . . or to destroy it" Luke 6:9
49 Egyptian sun god
50 "that they might find him" accusation against him" Luke 6:7
51 "and he was strong as the . . ." Amos 2:9
53 "like as . . . other" Matt. 12:13
55 Northeast
56 "he said unto the man, forth thy hand" Luke 6:10

- VERTICAL**
- 1 "And . . . came to pass" Luke 6:6
2 "And he did . . . " Luke 6:10
3 and 4 "But whom . . . that I am" Luke 9:20
5 "And they . . . him, saying, Is it" Matt. 12:10
6 Grand Tyler
7 Small yellow bird
8 "Is it lawful on the sabbath days to do . . ." Luke 6:9
9 Freehold
15 "And looking . . . about upon them all, he said" Luke 6:10

- 16 "being interpreted is, God with . . ." Matt. 1:23
17 Small firearm
20 "man which . . . his hand withered" Matt. 12:10
24 "his parents went to Jerusalem every . . . at the feast" Luke 2:41
25 "it is . . . to do well on the sabbath days" Matt. 12:12
26 Poem
27 Titanium
29 Madame
30 "Give us of your . . . for our lamps are gone out" Matt. 25:8
32 "sitting in his . . . read Esaias the prophet" Acts 8:28
33 Measure of length
35 "Take therefore . . . thought for the morrow" Matt. 6:34
40 "And he stretched it . . ." Matt. 12:13
43 Hurrah
44 "How much then is a . . . better than a sheep" Matt. 12:12
45 "that shall have . . . sheep" Matt. 12:11
47 "when he was now not . . . from the house" Luke 7:6
48 To add to
52 . . . Luke
54 Half an em

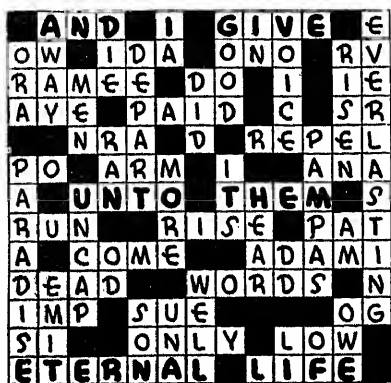
"TOWARD A BETTER WORLD" CAMPAIGN

(Continued from page 3)

Though oftentimes the nights were chilly and their bodies grew limp from exhaustion, they watched and listened until the brightness of the sun appeared to protect their flocks. As a nation, we must guard our children well through the night of unbelief, doubt, and perplexity. We must watch! We must listen! We must see our task through to its conclusion! We must guard them

until faith in the robes of morning appears; until hope as the dew of dawn washes away their doubts; until the Sun of Righteousness becomes our Guide! We must prepare their bodies for needful activity and prepare their minds for useful thought. But, if the preparation is to be complete, we must not forget to prepare the souls of youth for God!—E.H.

Answer To Last Week's Puzzle



A RIGHT SPIRIT

A SALVATIONIST working in a tea-room said she found it almost impossible to get off in time to attend night meetings.

"Although I would dearly love to come, you know I could not walk out and leave a huge pile of dishes, even though the owner of the business tells me to go. I know she would have to do them; as it is, she works from early morning until midnight.

"You have the right spirit," replied her Corps Officer, "undoubtedly such practical Christianity is very pleasing to your Master. We shall pray for you and trust that the way will open up so that it may be possible for you to come to meeting without neglecting duty."

R.S.W.A.

NOTES BY

THE TERRITORIAL SECRETAR

MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK

MRS. MAJOR GAGE who spent nearly three years overseas at the Red Shield Club in London, England, stated recently: "At the time of the capitulation of France and the miracle of Dunkirk, the Canadians who had taken part in the fighting lost much equipment and clothing. We were happy to be able to supply their needs from the stock of garments which had been sent by the Red Shield Auxiliary from Canada. The men were very loud in their praise of these gifts.

"About this same time some Canadian ships had been rammed and sunk. The survivors of the crews of each were brought to the Red Shield Club for care. We did our best to provide them with restful accommodation and good nourishing meals to tempt back their appetites. They were suffering from nervous shock, and could not forget the terrible scenes they had so recently witnessed when their pals had been killed or drowned before their eyes. We are indebted to the women of Canada whose gifts enabled us to supply these worthy men with things they so much needed. We gave them sweaters, scarves, socks, gloves as well as shaving requirements, tooth paste, tooth brushes and handkerchiefs.

An S.O.S. for Socks

"Frequently after manoeuvres for a week or ten days in England the men would return to camp with the soles worn out of their socks. Then we would receive an S.O.S. for 500 or 1,000 pair of socks! With all speed we would get busy and pack these and ship them off by train or, as frequently happened, while we were packing them in London one of our Supervisors would be on his way to pick them up and thus save time.

"While speaking at one of the London Home Leagues mention was made of the splendid work done by the Canadian women. I was describing some of the beautiful quilts with their intricate patterns and fine stitching. I also mentioned how seriously the Canadian women have taken their war work, not only for their own men folk but also for the victims of the bombing in Britain. When the meeting had finished a great crowd of women came to the steps of the platform to express their thanks to the women of Canada for the lovely quilts they had received when their homes had been bombed. One woman, with tears of gratitude, told me she was the envy of all her neighbors as she had received an exceptionally beautiful quilt. This person had been bombed out of her home three times. The women also expressed their most sincere gratitude for the children's garments which met a very real need. Owing to the rationing in Britain and the losses during the bombing the gifts from Canada are exceedingly precious. The mothers' faces light up with delight when they see the beautiful hand-knit

sweaters and lovely little ski other garments.

"Gloves are a great necessity for the winter for the men forces. Scarves are needed patch riders who wrap them their faces, leaving only the exposed and thus protecting selves from the wind while o The knitted skull caps have proven very useful for wear der steel helmets.

Showing Them How

Many of the fine soldiers whose women-folk have taken of every need at home fit vastly different at camp. Or tall chap came and asked couple of pair of socks, expecting that the ones he already has so shrunken he could not wear. Our curiosity was aroused; wondering what had caused them shrink to such an extent would scarcely fit a good-size foot, so we inquired what happened. Then he related his story had never had to perform such

Remember The Salvation Army In Your Will

WEARY and burdened souls sore need of help are turning to The Salvation Army for relief, but the Organization, though eager and willing, is limited endeavor because of the lack of funds.

It is respectfully suggested definite and immediate action taken to remember The Salvation Army in your will; so that the work that has met with your approval in life may continue. You are called to leave the world to God. Write for information and a to:

Commissioner B. Oram
20 Albert Street, Toronto

as washing his socks in 1 days, but recalled that he had his mother speak about clothes, so he proceeded to socks—with very discouraging results. Then he tried stretching a piece of wood or push tacks he tried to stretch socks and pin them in shape this failed. Then he tried a bottle inside in an effort stretch them! And that was needed more socks. We gave directions for washing socks; handed him two new pair right size.

Scripture Text

"The boys like to get notes of the socks, and usually first thing they do is to find there is a note hidden in the idea of a Scripture text in of the sock is a very good clue also the name of the town from whence the socks have. This appeals to the men, and are delighted when the notes receive happen to come from own home town."

We appreciate all the help of Mrs. Gage for Canadian overseas, and there are many others throughout the Territory. I am sure, would like to see "thank you" to her.

Sewing scraps can be so make stuffed animal toys tiniest threads and scraps in cellent stuffing.

Answers to Questions on Page 4

ANSWERS

- Moses. Jethro. Read Exodus 18.
- Ishmael (Gen. 16:12; 17:20).
- Jacob (Gen. 32:28).
- Ahimaaz and Jonathan (2 Sam. 17:15-19).
- (a) House. The grave, Job 30:23. The body, Job 4:19; 2 Cor. 5:1. Church, 1 Tim. 3:15. Heaven, John 14:2.
(b) Hammer, Jeremiah 23:29. Honey, Psalm 119:103.
(c) Hen gathering her chickens under her wing (Matthew 23:37).

FRAGMENTS from FAR-AWAY

OF INTEREST

TO WOMEN



A devout woman once wrote thus: "In my own family I try to be as little in the way as possible, satisfied with everything, and never to believe for a moment that any one means unkindly towards me. If people are friendly and kind to me, I enjoy it; if they neglect me, or leave me, I am always happy alone. It all tends to my one aim, forgetfulness of self in order to please God."

"Grant me, O Lord," said a humble soul, "that I may pass unnoticed through the world." This should be the wish, or rather the aim, of all true devotion. Small virtues require the praise of man to sustain them, just as little children require encouragement to walk alone. But true virtue goes quietly through the world, scattering good around, and performing noble deeds, without even the knowledge that what it does is heroic.

China's Milk Clinic

Army Co-operates to Provide Nourishment for Needy Children

EVEN with the prospect of meat rationing, residents in Canada may count themselves fortunate in the matter of food obtainable. In many parts of the world the war has caused serious shortages, and little children and babies even have not the nourishment they require. Such conditions obtain in parts of China, and a letter from Mrs. Major C. Eacott, Chungking, Western China, gives details of how The Salvation Army is co-operating with other organizations to overcome this difficulty. It states:

Crowds of children live in our immediate district. We have done our best to reach them during the winter and spring months as the summer sees quite a dispersion as the raiding season starts. The International Women's Club sponsored a playground on our Hall property, and the Nutritional Aid Society established a Bean Milk Clinic in the Hall. This clinic was open every morning, and some truly needy cases were assisted.

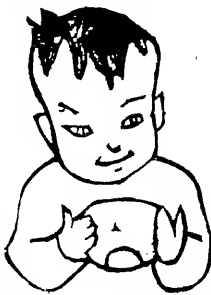
Along a very busy street, in a dark, upstairs room lives a little boy named "Long Prosperous Life." He is the only child and his father is a chair carrier. In spite of his name, when he first came to the clinic we wondered if he would live, because he was so very thin and poorly clad.

From the very first he liked the bean milk and the grown-ups were not allowed to forget it! Early every morning he tugs at their clothes and says, "I want to go and have my bean milk."

One day he was sent home to have his hands and face washed. It was rather a disappointment to him, and perhaps a nuisance to his mother, but when he came back he received such a welcome that now

he wants to be cleaned up before he comes.

He was given a new padded jacket and he was very pleased. His little cheeks are still pale but they are getting fatter and he can walk quite well, so we feel happy that we have had the opportunity to help this little boy.



A wee girlie whose neck did not seem strong enough to hold up her head was carried in by her mother one morning. "Could she have some bean milk?" asked the mother. One look at the poor child was enough. There was no need to ask questions. Now she comes regularly every morning and has a bowlful to drink and one to take home for the afternoon.

One morning we were being careful about our own bowls and wanted her to use her own right away. She was so very upset, because she thought we were going to deprive her of the second one.

She looks so different now to when she first came. She is much stronger and goes about smilingly happy.

Our latest addition is a little girl

In Memory of This Hour

The Intriguing History of Gloves

IT is believed that gloves were known to prehistoric cave-dwellers; and that they were worn thousands of years ago is proved by the fact that Homer refers to them. The Persians and Romans had gloves, and Pliny tells us that when his uncle made a notable ascent of Vesuvius his secretary wore gloves.

As far back as the eighth and ninth centuries gloves (at first without separate fingers) were worn even by laborers in the fields in almost every north European country. It is doubtful if gloves were commonly worn in England before the 13th century, but they gradually became more and more ornate till Queen Elizabeth set the fashion by wearing magnificent gloves decorated with rich embroidery and precious stones.

Henry the Second was wearing gloves when he was carried to his last resting-place, and King John and Edward the First were laid in their graves with their gloved hands folded over their chest.

Long ago it was customary for a man whose pride had been wounded to pull off his glove and fling it to the ground, saying, "I throw down my glove." He would then bid his

in the National Portrait Gallery, the glove, studded with diamonds, pinned to the front of his hat. The story is that Sir George was the first to carry to Elizabeth news of the defeat of the Spanish Armada, and that in her agitation the queen dropped her glove. The gallant earl would have handed it back, but she said, "Keep it in memory of this hour." He kept it to the end of his days.

At one time clergymen used to wear gloves to show that their hands were clean and not open to bribes; and it is still the custom for a sheriff to present a pair of white gloves to the judge if there is no prisoner to be tried at the assizes. At one time when judges took bribes one of the defendants would give a pair of gloves with what was called a rich lining usually fifty or one hundred guineas.

It was a solemn moment when Charles Stuart handed his gloves to Bishop Juxon a few minutes before he bowed his head at Whitehall; and it was a lovely thing brave Rowland Taylor did on his way to the stake at Hadleigh. Putting all the money he possessed in his glove, he threw it in at the window of an almshouse, and then went on to die.

Leigh Hunt has given us a stirring poem of a foolish and vain woman who threw her glove among lions in an arena. Her lover risked his life to retrieve it, but he lost his love for her.

She dropped her glove to prove his love, then looked at him and smiled.

He bowed, and in a moment leaped among the lions wild.

The leap was quick, return was quick; he had regained his place, Then, threw the glove, but not with love, right in the lady's face.

ALL IN A SECOND

GROWN-UPS who are still able to profit by domestic help may draw a moral from the following incident, which occurred recently in a London house.

The kitchen clock having been wound up and replaced overnight on the mantelpiece, the housekeeper found next morning that a spider had spun a web from the top of the clock to a hot-water pipe, four feet away. "Now," said she, "had that web been seen by a mistress who does not understand spiders, would she not have thought me an untidy woman who had not dusted the mantelpiece for weeks?" The master of the house was able to reassure her with the story of a spider which, on the very day the spring cleaning of a drawing-room had been completed, cheerfully spun its web from a picture frame to a pedestal six feet away, whence it waved in the breeze at tea-time.

LONDON'S WOMAN STAMP AUCTIONEER
Miss Ethel Harper, of Robson Lowe Ltd., Pall Mall, has now taken over the job of three qualified auctioneers who have gone into the services. She is now a leading executive in one of the biggest philatelic firms in the country and once a week conducts the



sale of stamps in the firm's own auction rooms. The need for a "black-out" hobby has helped the stamp business and many thousands of people have taken up this interesting and educational pastime. A general view of a stamp auction in progress is shown in the picture with Miss Harper conducting

SPINACH RING

- 2 tablespoons butter
- 1/3 cup quick-cooking tapioca
- 1 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1 cup milk
- 1/2 cup grated Canadian cheese
- 2 tablespoons minced onion
- 2 eggs, well beaten
- 1 cup drained cooked spinach, finely chopped
- 1 cup grated raw carrots
- 1 teaspoon vinegar
- 1/2 teaspoon dry mustard
- Dash of pepper

Combine butter, tapioca, salt, and milk in saucepan. Bring mixture quickly to a full boil over direct heat, stirring constantly. Remove from fire. Add grated cheese, onion, eggs, spinach, carrots, vinegar, mustard, and pepper. Mix thoroughly. Turn into well-greased ring mould. Bake in hot oven (400 degrees F.) 50 minutes, or until firm. Unmold and fill centre with creamed fish, left-over meat, or mushrooms. Serves 6.

of three months. Her mother has lost seven children because she could not afford to buy milk. How happy she was when I told her of the bean milk. We hope we can help her to raise this little one.

"Some people are forever putting their feelings under other people's feet and then crying because they are hurt."

opponent pick it up, and if he did so it was his way of saying that he accepted the challenge and was ready to do battle.

In the days of chivalry a gallant knight rode out with his lady's glove in his helmet, defending it with his life; and it was perhaps this ancient custom which prompted Sir George Clifford, the Sailor Earl, to wear Queen Elizabeth's glove in his hat. We may see him

[OFFICIAL GAZETTE]

PROMOTION—

To be Captain:
Lieutenant Walter Tomlinson.

APPOINTMENTS—

Adjutant Phebe Bolton: Grace Hospital, Winnipeg.
Adjutant Abram Churchill: War Services, Lester's Field, Newfoundland.
Adjutant Ruth Fidler: Grace Hospital, Windsor.
Adjutant Hezekiah Pilgrim: War Services, Cape Spear, Newfoundland.
Captain Lena Highmore: Byng Avenue, Toronto.
Lieutenant John Fayter: Petrolia.
BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

*WINDSOR, Ont.: Sat-Sun Feb 6-7 (Sunday: Windsor III, morning; Windsor II, afternoon; Windsor I, night)
GREENWOOD: Sun Feb 21 (morning)
YORKVILLE: Sun Feb 21 (evening)
OTTAWA: Sat Feb 27 (Grace Hospital)
*MONTREAL: Sat-Sun Feb 27-28 (Young People's Demonstration, Sat. and Councils)
*LONDON: Sat-Sun Mar 6-7 (Young People's Demonstration, Sat. and Councils)
TORONTO TEMPLE: Tues Mar 16 (League of Mercy)
TORONTO: Tues Mar 23 (Cadets' Pageant, Northern Vocational School)
*PETERBORO: Sat-Sun Mar 27-28 (Young People's Demonstration, Sat. and Councils)
*TORONTO: Sun Apr 11 (Young People's Councils)
*ORILLIA: Sat-Sun Apr 17-18 (Young People's Demonstration, Sat. and Councils)
†Colonel Tyndall will accompany
*Brigadier Keith will accompany

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Oshawa: Tues Feb 23 (Soldiers' Meeting)
*Hamilton: Sat-Sun Mar 13-14 (Young People's Demonstration, Sat. and Councils)
Toronto Temple: Sat-Mon Mar 20-22
*Brigadier Keith will accompany

THE FIELD SECRETARY

Hamilton II: Sun Feb 7
Toronto Temple: Fri Feb 12
Hamilton III: Fri Feb 17 (United Soldiers' Meeting)
Ottawa: Sat-Sun Mar 27-28 (Young People's Demonstration, Sat. and Councils)

LIEUT.-COLONEL ALDRIDGE: Windsor III, Sun Feb 7
LIEUT.-COLONEL W. DRAY: Hamilton II, Wed Feb 10 (United Soldiers' Meeting)
LIEUT.-COLONEL HOGGARD: Montreal I, Fri-Mon Feb 12-15
LIEUT.-COLONEL TUTT: Edmonton, Fri-Sat Feb 5-6; Calgary, Sun-Mon 7-8; Vancouver, Wed-Thurs 10-11; Victoria, Fri 12; Vancouver, Sat-Mon 13-15; New Westminster, Tues 16
Brigadier Gillingham: Sitka, Angoon, Tenakee, Hoonah, Haines, Juneau and Yakutat, following Tues Feb 16
Brigadier Keith: Springfield, Sat-Sun Feb 6-7 (Sunday morning); Amherst, Sun 7 (evening); Sackville, Mon 8; Moncton, Tues 9; Saint John, Wed 10 (United Youth Rally); Fredericton, Thurs 11 (United Youth Rally); Saint John, Fri-Sun 12-14 (Sunday: Brinley Street, morning; West Saint John, 2.30 p.m.; North End, 3.15 p.m.; Citadel, evening)
Brigadier Ursaki: Medicine Hat, Sun Feb 7; Gleichen, Tues 9; Peace River, Sat-Mon 20-22; Grand Prairie, Thurs 25
Major Bloss: Hamilton IV, Sun-Mon Feb 7-8; Parliament Street, Tues 9 (Old Guards' Reunion)
Major Irwin: St. Thomas, Fri Feb 12
Major Lightowler: Brampton, Sun Feb 14
Major Moulton: Sarnia, Fri Feb 12
Major Raymer: North Bay, Sat-Sun Feb 6-7; Gravenhurst, Wed 10; Lindsay, Fri 12; Midland, Sun 14; Barrie, Thurs 18; Timmins, Sat-Mon 20-22; Kirkland Lake, Tues-Wed 23-24; Noranda, Thurs-Fri 27-28; Halleybury, Sun (morning) 28; Cobalt, Sun (afternoon) 28
Major Waterston: Brampton, Sun Feb 7

TERRITORIAL SPIRITUAL SPECIAL

(Adjutant Wm. Ross, accompanied by Mrs. Ross)
Kitchener: Thurs-Mon Feb 4-15
St. Catharines: Thurs-Mon Feb 18-Mar 1
Simcoe: Thurs-Mon Mar 4-15

A meeting of the Order of the Silver Star Mothers is due to be held in the Council Chamber, Toronto Temple, on February 11, at 2.30 p.m.

Supervisor Gordon Green, Camp Borden, is anxious to secure band instruments for use in connection with the meetings at this Red Shield Centre. Can anyone help?

THE SOURCE OF HEART-PEACE

Commissioner B. Orames Conducts Inspiring Sunday Campaign at North Toronto

HAD skiers and other seekers after pleasure crowding street-cars on their way to snow-covered hills entered North Toronto Hall on Sunday morning last, they would have found, perhaps to their surprise, that here was freedom; here was joy; here was exhilaration. The evidence radiated from the faces of the Soldiery, a goodly number of whom were young, uniformed Salvationists. It sprang from the songs, generous in number and heartily sung. It dominated the testimonies of earnest Soldiers who voiced wonder of God's goodness as manifested in their own lives.

And when Commissioner Orames, who conducted the day's meetings, read the Scripture portion from Luke's Gospel, the beauty of God's creative work in newness of life came as a benediction, and "Jesus Himself, drew near."

The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, piloted the opening exercises; Lieut.-Colonel J. Merritt prayed, and the Bandmen, under the baton of Major R. Watt, supplied the music.

The Commissioner's Bible lesson was a pronouncement of gracious truths—a full harmony of Salvation's symphony. Here was no tremolo, but positive notes interpreting God's invitation to redeemed and sanctified souls to walk with Him on the pathway of Life. With unaltered insistence the theme of the meeting appeared again and again throughout the arresting exposition.

Chords of praise were awakened when the Commissioner spoke of the companioning Christ of the human road; music welled from many hearts which knew by experience the sweetness of fellowship with the One able to give progressive growth in spiritual strength. "To walk with God we must subordinate our wills to His and set ourselves in the same direction He faces. This

brings confidence, comfort, safety and sure guidance," was one among many of the statements made.

The living, present, abiding Saviour was made available by faith to every person present, and the blessing of the closing song added strength to purposeful vows of consecration.

The evening meeting gave opportunity for the practical promotion of world fellowship feelings. In common with other religious bodies the proceeds of the offering went toward aiding Russian war sufferers, and this automatically gave the gathering an international theme.

The singing of the National Anthem, and prayer for the King and statesmen, offered by Major H. Newman, at the commencement set the tempo, and stirring songs and prayer carried it on. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Dray, in her petition, included requests for sustaining grace for the men of the forces and a number of visiting Red Shield Auxiliary Officers and servicemen present responded with fervent "Amen."

Heart-stirring was the Commissioner's address as he recalled from history's pages the many attempts of might to overcome right. Accounts of heroic sacrifices of individuals led to the consideration of the greatest deed of all time—Christ's great sacrifice for the redemption of sin and the establishment of a source of heart-peace to withstand any test in any age.

The Scripture portion selected from St. Matthew's Gospel and read by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Spooner gave Christ's own words on service, and the contributions by the Band and Songster Brigade were musical invitations to all to enlist on the side of right.

Besides Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Spooner the Commissioner was supported during the day by the Corps Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. C. Everitt.

A PLACE OF PARDON AND PEACE

Re-opening of Kitchener Citadel Conducted by the Chief Secretary

THE official re-opening of Kitchener Citadel on Sunday, January 17, by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, was an eagerly-anticipated event of importance to Soldiers and citizens in that friendly Ontario community. The Colonel was supported by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel H. Ritchie.

Some alterations had been made; a new lighting system installed and the whole building re-decorated, resulting in a creditable centre of Salvation Army activity. Veterans and youth shared in the rejoicings as the Chief Secretary declared the Citadel open for the glory of God, and said that it was to be a place of praise, prayer, pardon, power and peace. The Colonel, who made the service a wholly pleasurable occasion, gave facts concerning the work accomplished and complimented the Officers, Major and Mrs. D. Allen, and Soldiers on the completion of the project.

Speaking to the morning audience of Army foundation principles the Chief Secretary's words were freighted with spiritual encouragement. That God would dwell in cleansed and dedicated human temples was declared to be His will for each; the Blessing of Full Salvation, averred the Colonel, was possible to all earnest seekers.

The sustained and marvellous courage of all classes of people in bombed Britain, as graphically related by the Colonel in his afternoon lecture, called forth renewed gratitude to God for fortitude which undoubtedly saved the world for freedom. Warmly welcome, too, was information relating to aid given to homeless people in the Old Land by The Army through the generosity of Canadians and the work of Red Shield Auxiliary members.

The Rev. Dr. H. A. Kellerman presided over this well-attended gathering of citizens, and spoke of The Army's notable contribution to

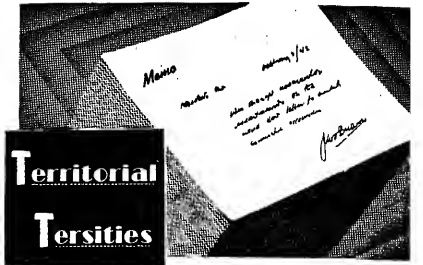
FIFTY YEARS OF SERVICE

Hamilton League of Mercy Celebrates Anniversary Event

THE Hamilton League of Mercy, under the leadership of Sergeant-Major Mrs. J. Price, celebrated its Fiftieth Anniversary recently when the members met at a tea. The tables were tastefully decorated for the occasion.

In the evening a varied program was presented before an interested audience. The Divisional League of Mercy Secretary, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel H. Ritchie, presided and

commissioned a number of new members. The speaker for the evening was the Territorial League of Mercy Secretary, Mrs. Colonel J. Tyndall, who reviewed the work of the League of Mercy during the last half century, and interspersed her inspiring address with touching stories of practical assistance given to needy cases, and conversions brought about by the ever helpful ministry of these women of mercy.



Colonel Archibald Layman, Property, Family Welfare and Prison Secretary, Western United States Territory, has been bereaved of his mother, who passed away at Kingsville, Ont., recently.

Mrs. Brigadier McElhiney (R) and family are deeply grateful for the many messages sent in connection with their recent bereavement, as is Adjutant Dorothy Barwick, following the promotion to Glory of her mother.

Mrs. Major Lekson, nee Captain Cox, a former Canadian Officer now serving in the Southern United States Territory, has been bereaved of her father, who passed away at Slocan, B.C. Major Finney and Lieutenant Christman represented The Army at the funeral service.

A baby son has been welcomed at the home of Captain and Mrs. Theodore Dyck, Juneau, Alaska.

A former Officer, Mrs. M. S. Bellerby, recently passed away at

Y.P. Days

Councils for Young People will be conducted at the following centres:

Commissioner B. Orames
In command

MontrealFeb. 28
LondonMarch 7
PeterboroMarch 28
TorontoApril 11
OrilliaApril 18

Brigadier Keith will accompany

The Chief Secretary in charge

*HamiltonMarch 14
VancouverApril 4
CalgaryApril 11
WinnipegApril 18

*Brigadier Keith will accompany

The Field Secretary in charge

OttawaMarch 28
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The Territorial Y.P. Secretary in charge

ReginaMay 2
SaskatoonMay 9
EdmontonMay 16

Owen Sound, Ont. Older Salvationists will remember her as Captain Lulu Stewart.

Brother Robert Donnelly, a former Winnipeg Soldier of fifty year service, was recently promoted to Glory from Los Angeles.

morale in these days of severe stress and strain. The chairman also brought greetings from the Kitchener and Waterloo Ministerial Association. Mrs. A. B. Pollock attended to the courtesies.

Another fine crowd assembled for a blessing-filled Salvation meeting, brightened with happy singing and the powerful witness of Salvationists, among these being Sister Mr Dawson, a veteran comrade from Guelph. Major and Mrs. Woolco also gave valued assistance in the meeting.

The Chief Secretary's address brought forcibly to the attention of all present the immediate needs of rebellious world. Christ was exalted as the only solution of serious problems confronting individuals and states. His stirring words brought much light and wise counsel.

Music by the Band and Songster Brigade and by the Quartet was appreciated.

GOOD NEWS FROM AFAR



Such drums, beaten by hand, are used extensively in religious gatherings in India. Salvationists use them to the glory of God.

The writer of the following glimpses into Army victories in India is a Canadian Missionary in Madras, whose consecrated sacrifice has resulted in conquests for God.

WE rejoice in the workings of God's Holy Spirit. Ours it is to sow the seed and His the reaping; but our hearts are greatly uplifted when we hear and see the wonderful changes taking place in the lives of men and women. The fight is hard, and there is much difficulty to contend with; the powers of darkness are heavy and oftentimes overpowering; climatic conditions are different, but we are "more than conquerors through Him..."

A young woman Field Officer, with her husband, attended an Officers' meeting conducted by the General Secretary. Her testimony was as follows:

"I have shortly returned to this Division with my husband, and it



Army Officer teaches in an Indian village

has been a great joy to go visiting twice a week with the wife of the Divisional Commander, and visit the caste women. The husbands of these women have not shown much interest in the message of Jesus, but it has been wonderful each time we have gone, to hear the questions raised concerning the love of Christ. Major Ammah and I have to do extra Bible study that we may be able to give correct answers, and so that there will be no disturbance or hurrying, we go when the husbands are away for the day at the market!

"However, in the caste village of Relangi there are three houses wherein Devadasis (dancing women) live. So Major Ammah and I felt that in connection with the special Soul-saving campaign we should go to them as well, so we worked in extra visits, and tried to make them feel that although they were living bad lives, God loved them. They have asked us to keep on visiting them.

"When some of the caste women heard of our visits they said, 'How can you go to them? You know their characters. Can Jesus save them?'

I lost no time in telling them we were merely doing what our beloved Founder said, 'Go for souls and go for the worst.' Since then no more questions have been raised as to why we should visit the Devadasis, and we constantly pray that we shall have the joy of pointing them to Christ."

THERE, TOO!

A Story of Salvation's "Leaven"

One Officer in the Ellore Division has been passing through some difficult days. Cholera broke out in his village, and was worse in The Army section. He felt that this was really a sad reflection upon him, so he began to pray earnestly and then went from house to house urging his people to turn more to God; and as he cried, as never before, to the One who had led him into The Army, he felt God's great arm of strength stretch out towards him and his people, the result being a staying of that dread disease. As he visited his people in each house he repeated the 23rd Psalm, which now has an entirely new meaning for that village, for truly the villagers were passing through the shadow of death.

Effective Prayer

In connection with our Chief Secretary's visit to Tanuku, united meetings were held at a village called Duvva. The caste people in the surrounding villages were intensely interested in the efforts of The Army; gracious in their welcome, and ready to render any service. He felt there must be some reason and later learned that some time before, the daughter of one of the leading caste Hindus was sick unto death; in fact it was felt there was no hope whatsoever. The Divisional Officer and his wife were visiting our people and when they learned of the sorrow, the wife asked if she might be allowed to pray. The offer was accepted, but there was wonderment as to whether such was worthwhile. However, the months went by and on the occasion of their next visit, the first to greet them was the maiden who had been so near death's door. What gratitude was expressed, and the God of the Christians was thus honored.

The Home League is still thriving in every Corps and is a marvellous medium for helping the women of the villages. Recently the Chief Secretary dedicated the baby of one

of the Local Officers of a Corps. When The Army came, her home was anything but tidy, but she was influenced through the Home League where she learned of Jesus. She became a transformed woman. Her husband who remained a stubborn Hindu, while he was happy to witness the change, for he got better food and lived in a cleaner hut, was not too happy about her becoming a Christian. When he came home drunk he would thrash her on learning she had been to The Army. On several occasions he came to the Hall and dragged her by the hair of her head from the meeting. But she kept on praying, and the more he abused her the greater patience she displayed. The result is that her husband became interested, got converted and now is one with her in the endeavor to show a Christ-like life.

Another of our Officers, Adjutant Verghese, who is an Officer risen from the Criminal Tribes, told us: "I did not know just how I could collect the Self-Denial target in my Corps this year. Not only the many war appeals being made, but also difficulty due to climatic conditions made me somewhat nervous. But I determined to pray and spent several nights praying for guidance and courage. At last I clearly heard Him say, 'Fear not, I know your thoughts and anxieties; but go house-to-house for Me.' The following morning with renewed spirit I took the Locals to the caste village and collected Rs.30. Thus my target was secure."

Then we have a letter from an-

other Corps Officer, Adjutant Ch. Yesu Das, who victoriously writes: "Though I am low in knowledge, yet our Lord chose me to be one of His witnesses. I have not always been as good as I should have been,

A snake charmer draws credulous onlookers



but day by day I am trying to be worthy of His Call to me to be a witness. For fifteen years, I regarded Self-Denial as a hardship and was beset by the sins of timidity,



Indian princely settings are picturesque and elaborate

cowardness and fear. These evil spirits used to torment me much; but this year I claimed victory, for I realized that I had a definite responsibility in the raising of money. By calling on Him, I claimed power, the result being they were driven away and in their place God sent a spirit of keener prayer, faith, patience and boldness. I thank Him for the victory that has been mine this year."

"We have a very faithful Local at one of our Corps in Tenali Division, Treasurer K. Yesu Ratnam, of Gudivada Corps, a sincere, devoted follower of God and an ardent Salvationist. He has had many trials to bear. He lost three sons and a daughter. During these times of sorrow the non-Christians said, 'Don't bother anything more about Christianity, return to the religion of your forefathers.' But he remained faithful. Then his wife was promoted to Glory, but his faith in God remained strong and real. Each Sunday he brings his veena (musical instrument) to the Hall, will give a new tune, and in all ways shows that he is an enthusiastic follower of Jesus."

Though He slay me yet will I trust Him.

Tested Faith

There is an Army Society about one mile away from the Allur Corps, this work being among the Gowandie caste (toddy tappers). A middle-aged man was attracted to The Army. He attended some of the meetings and was led to Christ. He took up a definite stand in the village. His wife passed away leaving him with two children. His cattle died, and altogether it seemed as though all was lost. Nevertheless he kept on trusting and his example has resulted in others coming over, so that now we have nine Salvationist families in that place. God has not forgotten him, for a measure of prosperity has returned, and recently the General Secretary conducted a meeting in his new house which was dedicated to God.

CALCUTTA CANTEN

Major Boyden, who is in charge of The Army's Men's Industrial Home, Calcutta, India, and supervises the additional Home recently opened to accommodate servicemen who desire to stay under the roof of The Salvation Army, stated that owing to the need of servicemen and for want of something better, he had commenced with a handcart to supply the men with tea and cake, and in a short period, in that humble manner, had supplied 2,239 gallons of tea and 3,758 cakes. Now a new mobile canteen has been supplied for their ever-increasing and excellent service to men of the forces.



Living Unto God Salvation Warriors Hear the Heavenly Summons

BROTHER JOHN HILLIER King's Point, Nfld.

This comrade was a veteran of eighty years and a very active Soldier until he was suddenly stricken. His last act of service was to get fuel to the Hall for the Sunday meetings. His influence with young and old alike was a sweet fragrance, and



Assistant Sergeant-Major D. Groves, Ottawa Citadel, the account of whose promotion to Glory was reported in last week's issue

he will be greatly missed in the Corps.

The funeral service was conducted by Captain U. Piercy and Mrs. Captain Piercy spoke at the memorial service. Much conviction was felt. Sister Mrs. Garfield Burt is a daughter and a Soldier of the Corps.

RECORD SERGEANT MRS. STEPHEN BREWER Parry Sound, Ont.

From Parry Sound, Ont., a faithful Soldier, Record Sergeant Mrs. Stephen Brewer, the wife of Bandmaster Brewer, has been promoted to Glory.

Coming to Parry Sound from London several years

MISSING FRIENDS

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses. Address your communications to the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry on the envelope." In the case of women please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

KANE, Thomas Joseph—Age 56 years; 5 ft. 7 ins. in height; blue eyes; born at Alfreton, near Somercotes, Derbyshire. Last heard from four years ago from Watford, Ont. Is an iron moulder by trade. M4958

KELLY, John—Formerly of Brynmawr, South Wales; is thought to have owned large estate on banks of St. Lawrence River. Information is desired. M5088

LAAKSONEN, Johannes—Age 65 years; born in Rymatyla, Finland; last heard of in Alaska in 1918. Sometimes known by name of Lundstedt. News of him is earnestly desired. M4948

LOGAN, Robert—Formerly of Columbus Avenue, Toronto; thought to be operating a small grocery business in Toronto. Information earnestly solicited. M5074

MOULD, William Henry—Age 33 years; 5 ft. in height. Born at Havant, Eng. Nut brown hair; fresh complexion. Known to have worked in Ottawa. M4986

WELDON, Edward—Age about 26 years; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; light brown hair; blue eyes; weight 155 lbs. Last heard from at Wetaskiwin, Alberta, about seven years ago. News anxiously sought. M5092

FOSTER, Mrs. Tracia, wife of the late Amos Foster of Hartland, N.B. Was Miss McFarland of Grafton, N.B., Carleton Co. Last heard from Dunlop Hotel, Saint John, N.B. Whereabouts sought. 2664

ago, Mrs. Brewer endeared herself to all by her cheerful, loving, and patient spirit. Her fine singing and accomplished ability at the piano; her work with the young people and in the senior meetings; her well-directed energy in the Red Shield Auxiliary will be greatly missed.

The funeral service was conducted by the Divisional Commander, Major R. Raymer, assisted by Major F. Johnston. A crowded Citadel bore testimony to the influence of the promoted comrade's life. The Corps Treasurer, Sister Pearl Robinson, spoke of her faithful life, and of her Christian influence. Sister Mrs. Greer sang the Record Sergeant's favorite song.

A memorial service, conducted by the Corps Officers on Sunday night in the Citadel, was attended by a large congregation. Mrs. Major Johnston and Corps Sergeant - Major Charlton paid tribute to Mrs. Brewer's work for God in the community. During a powerful prayer meeting a woman knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

SISTER MRS. G. BEST St. John's Temple, Nfld.

The ranks of the fast-diminishing early-day Salvationists have been further depleted by the Home Call of Sister Mrs. G. Best who has passed to her Eternal Reward. Mrs. Best became connected with The Army in Carbonear at the very beginning of the Work, and later came with

her husband, the late Brother George Best, to St. John's, where for over half a century she has been a loyal and devoted Soldier of the Temple Corps. Until the end she maintained a bright experience, and unbounded faith and confidence in her Heavenly Father.

Of a cheery disposition, Mrs. Best radiated sunshine and good-will wherever she went, and especially was this spirit manifested in her visitation at the hospital and penitentiary where she went in the spirit of the Master, for many years. A zealous Salvationist, she was very active in Corps affairs until advanced age made this impossible. She was a valued Home League member, being connected with the League since it was first organized in St. John's.

The funeral service was conducted by Brigadier Acton, the Divisional Commander, assisted by other comrades.

A large crowd assembled at the Temple for the Memorial service, led by Brigadier Acton. Following the singing of one of the promoted comrade's favorite songs, "My Jesus I love Thee," Major Sainsbury (R) led in prayer. Brigadier Fagner, of Grace Hospital, read a touching and fine tribute to the loving influence of a devoted and Godly mother written by Lieut.-Colonel Gilbert Best who was unable to be present. Corps Sergeant - Major Cooper, Sister Mrs. Antle and Mrs. Major Brown also told of Mrs. Best's love for God and devotion to duty. The congregation stood while the Band played "Promoted to Glory."

(Continued in column 5)



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(Continued in column 5)

IN UNITY OF FAITH Eastern Salvationists Join With Others in Petition

Adjutant Pearo, of the Social Department, Saint John, N.B., conducted a recent Sunday's meetings at Woodstock, N.B. (Major and Mrs. E. Harris). The messages given by the Adjutant from God's Word were spiritually helpful. In the Salvation meeting comrades had the joy of seeing a young man surrender his life to God.

The Adjutant also addressed the Rotary Club, and gave the message in the Week of Prayer service held in the United Baptist Church.

The Corps Officer gave the lesson in the united congregations service held at the Reformed Baptist Church, and also gave an address on "Prayer" the following Tuesday evening in Saint Luke's Anglican Church. The Band and comrades took an active part in the prayer service held at the Citadel. Mrs. Major Harris was responsible for the women's prayer meeting held in the United Baptist Church.

Combined Efforts for the Kingdom

Dartmouth, N.S. (Adjutant I. Spicer, Lieutenant E. MacFadyen). The first of the series of meetings during the week of prayer was held in the Citadel on Monday night. Despite inclement weather a goodly crowd attended. Those taking part in this service were the Rev. Mr. Tingley, the Rev. Mr. MacIntosh, the Rev. Mr. Watts, and Colonel R. Wiseman (R). Major D. Snowden gave a very forceful and inspirational address. The Band gave valued assistance.

Week-end meetings were well-attended and the Spirit

PRAYER SUBJECTS

The Day of Prayer on behalf of the Empire at Winnipeg Citadel, Man. (Major and Mrs. Merrett) was a full day of heart-stirring appeals to Almighty God Mothers, sons, leaders of state and all of our leaders were subjects of the numerous appeals that went winging Throneward in all the meetings during the day.

A former Young People's Band Leader, James Richardson Irwin, now a prominent teacher in New York City, was guest soloist of the P.S.A. His songs brought blessing to all.

Year-end activities included serenading a n visits to the institutions, the Songster Brigade visiting Grace Hospital. The Band said farewell to another Bandsman who has entered the R. C. A. F., Bandsman Yaring Timmerman, a highly-valued member of the trombone section.—J.R.W.

of God was felt throughout the day. A man came to Christ, receiving pardon.

(Continued from column 5) Brigadier Acton made heart-searching appeal, and twelve seekers came to the Mercy-Seat.

Two children are Officer Lieut.-Colonel Best, Divisional Commander for Montreal Division; and Maj. Violet Best, of Grace Hospital, St. John's.

BROTHER A. BUTLER Greenspond, Nfld.

In the promotion to Glory of Brother Alfred Butler, his seventy-fifth year, Greenspond, Nfld., has lost one of its oldest Soldiers. He was among the first to enroll as a Soldier of the Corps about fifty years ago.

Through the intervening years Brother Butler's life was an example to others. He was always ready to testify. When visited by the Officers and comrades gave assurance that all was well with his soul.

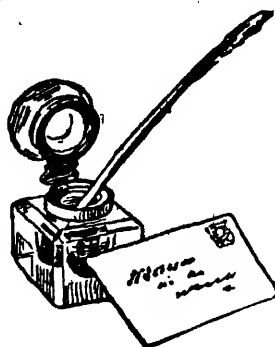
The funeral and memorial services were conducted by Major and Mrs. Boutch. In the memorial service many paid tribute to the promoted comrade's life.

BROTHER T. HAWORTH Calgary, Alta.

From Hillhurst, Calgary, Brother Thomas Haworth was promoted to Glory Sunday, January 3. For long years he had been faithful Soldier of the Hillhurst Corps, and for five years was a faithful Bandsman. Six years ago he was made Honorary Band Secretary.

Never absent from open air or indoor meetings until the last few months when failing health prevented, Brother Haworth was one of our standing loyalty.

The funeral and memorial service was conducted by Captain Mattison. Brother Darts spoke of 1 years of service shared with his promoted comrade.



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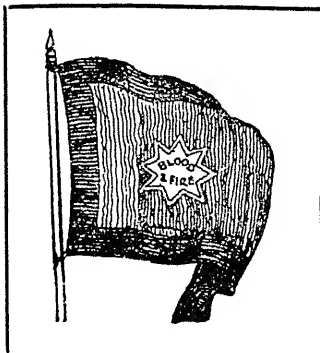
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Salvation's Mercy-Filled Gales

Keep the Flag at Mast-head in Newfoundland

Major and Mrs. Howlett have been warmly welcomed to Newfoundland where the Major will take up duties supervising the Red Shield operations. These comrades conducted the Sunday services at the Temple, St. John's (Major and Mrs. Hewitt) recently. The Major was chairman of a musical festival in the afternoon and injected some interesting reminiscences of his recent experiences in England. In the Salvation meeting Mrs. Howlett spoke and Songster Audrey sang a solo.

Adelaide Street, St. John's (Major and Mrs. Cornick) experienced a day of blessing on a recent Sunday when the Training College

Principal, Major Gennery, with Mrs. Gennery, conducted the meetings. In the morning the Major, by means of a helpful address, led his hearers to think of "Christian Perfection." A feature of the afternoon gathering was the testimonies of Cadets. This took the novel form of interviews between the Principal and Cadets, with queries relative to personal experiences. The singing of lively choruses, some of which were new, added to the spirit of praise predominant in this meeting. At night the building was packed long before the commencement of the meeting and quite a number eager to hear the message, stood during the entire service. The influence of the Holy Spirit was felt. Mrs. Gennery brought the message and in the prayer meeting which followed, nine persons sought and found Sal-

vation. In a previous Sunday night meeting thirteen seekers found the Saviour.

Recently an attractive wedding took place at the Temple, St. John's, Newfoundland. The contracting parties were Deputy-Bandmaster W. Woodland and Sister Mary Brushett. Bandmaster Roy Saunders supported the groom, while the bride was attended by Lieutenant M. Reid. Major C. Woodland, father of the groom, conducted the ceremony. Major Moulton read the Scripture and the Temple Songsters sang the benediction.

The Deputy - Bandmaster has been connected with the teaching profession under Salvation Army Boards in Newfoundland and is a university graduate. At present he is attached to the staff of the Educational College at St. John's. The bride was a member of the staff of "The Anchorage."

A reception was held in the Young People's Hall. The Divisional Commander, Brigadier Acton, presided over this happy period in which felicitations were expressed by Mrs. Major Woodland, Major Peach and Major A. Moulton. Bandmaster Saunders read a number of congratulatory messages.

SIX SEEKERS

Major and Mrs. A. Brewer conducted a recent Sunday night meeting at Parry Sound, Ont. (Major and Mrs. F. Johnston). Their messages in word and song were richly blessed by God, and six seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat. Another welcome visitor to the Corps was Captain Leida Dockstader, a former Soldier. Her forceful and inspiring message brought conviction, and in the prayer meeting two persons consecrated their lives to God's service.

The Home League held their annual supper and a record number of members and friends were present. Following the fine supper an excellent program was presented which included selections by the Corps Band and a vocal trio by Major and Mrs. A. Brewer and Bandmaster Brewer.

Despite unfavorable weather stirring open-air meetings are held, and the message of Salvation proclaimed. Encouraging attendances are being recorded at the indoor and Company meetings.

RETURNED TO CHRIST

God is blessing the work at Victoria West, B.C. (Captain and Mrs. F. Pierce). Recently Major and Mrs. E. Falle conducted week-end meetings of much inspiration. In a recent meeting led by the Corps Officers a young man returned to Christ. He gave a glowing testimony. The "Toward a Better World" Campaign is progressing.

OUR

CAMERA

CORNER



Waving generous-sized parcels joyously, Newfoundland children demonstrate their thanks to Red Shield workers who distributed the practical gifts

Training Principal at Earls Court Leads Successful Week-end Campaign

The Holy Spirit was pleased to bless the efforts of the Training College Principal, Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard, assisting Officers and Cadets during the week-end campaign held at Earls Court (Major and Mrs. C. Hiltz) recently. Seven persons sought forgiveness of sins.

Each assembly of this series of meetings was fraught with much blessing. On Saturday night sound pictures, showing Army activities and "London Under Fire," were shown.

In the Holiness meeting, the fervent spirit of the twelve Cadets comprising Major Burnell's brigade, was found to be contagious and their prayers and testimonies contributed worthily to the inspiration of the gathering.

AT LAKEHEAD TWIN CITIES

The first of a series of Holiness meetings at the Lakehead Twin Cities was held recently in the Port Arthur Citadel (Major and Mrs. A. G. Tanner, Lieutenant D. C. Homuth). The Fort William Officers, Major and Mrs. A. Fleischer, were in charge. The united Bands under the capable baton of Bandmaster E. Reid, supplied music. There was a bright spirit throughout the meeting and Mrs. Major Tanner led the testimony period in which veterans and young people alike took part. Mrs. Major Fleischer spoke on the importance of having on the whole armor of God.

EFFECTIVE TABLEAU

Special meetings, bringing much blessing, have been held at Trail, B.C. (Captain and Mrs. Jarrett). A tableau was presented in a Salvation meeting entitled "The Altar," and the junior singers rendered appropriate selections. The infant

For those not familiar with the intricate curriculum of the College, a peep behind the scenes was made possible during the afternoon meeting when individual Cadets graphically described various aspects of life at the Garrison.

The Colonel's Bible address in the Salvation meeting was based on the text, "Behold the Lamb of God." With earnestness and pleading the claims of God were presented, and comrades and visitors alike rejoiced over the decisions made.

EASTERN FIGHTING FORCES

The Day of Prayer was fittingly observed at New Aberdeen, N.S. (Adjutant and Mrs. W. Oakley), and was a prelude to the Week of Prayer in which the congregations of the Warden United Church and Salvation Army united. The ministerial pulpit exchange brought to The Army on Sunday evening the Rev. C. U. McNevin, of Chalmers United Church at Dominion and president of the Glace Bay Ministerial Association, while Adjutant Oakley conducted the evening service at Warden United Church, New Aberdeen. Attendances were encouraging.

The young people, under the efficient leadership of Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. A. Beresford, recently presented a well-received program. Major W. H. Hillier was chairman for the evening, and Mrs. William Blake presided at the piano.

Young People's Week-End

An interesting series of meetings was conducted when the Young People's Singing Company was in charge of week-end meetings at Danforth, Toronto (Major and Mrs. Watkin). The Saturday evening program was one of interest and variety. The young folk were costumed to correspond with the program presented, and rendered several items acceptably, including a trio and sextette. The chairman was Captain E. Parr, who also contributed a soprano cornet solo. Jack Robbins, Jr., sang two much appreciated solos, and a quartet of young people from Earls Court provided instrumental numbers. A drum solo by Jimmie Butt, and a cornet solo by Carlton Carter, added to the interest of the evening, climaxed by piano selections

MUSICAL BLESSINGS

Lieut.-Colonel J. Merritt, accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Major Martin, of Hamilton, led much appreciated meetings at St. Catharines, Ont. (Major and Mrs. C. Tuck). It was a helpful and blessed day. The Colonel's concertina solos, the inspiration of his leadership and messages, and Mrs. Martin's contributions in song will not soon be forgotten.

The morning meeting was a time of refreshing, the presence of the Holy Spirit being realized. In the afternoon an open session of the Company meeting gave the young people an opportunity to enjoy the visitors. In the night meeting a brother whose wife passed away two weeks before, and who had come for the first time to an Army meeting, gave himself to God, claiming His Salvation. To God be the glory.

by Adjutant C. Everitt.

Previous to the meeting Captain Parr met the Singing Company around the tea-table, and gave a helpful talk on the essential to success. On Sunday morning the young people took part in the service, and Brigadier Raven (R) gave a vigorous Holiness mes-

WHY

NOT



JOIN

THE

Sword and Shield Brigade?

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Sunday, February 7 John 9:34-41
Monday, February 8 Romans 1:1-12
Tuesday, February 9 Romans 1:13-25
Wednesday, February 10 Romans 2:1-11
Thursday, February 11 Romans 2:12-20
Friday, February 12 Romans 2:21-29
Saturday, February 13 Romans 3:1-8

PRAYER SUBJECT
Work Among Children Everywhere

Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

sage. At night Major and Mrs. Bryant led a meeting of much blessing. Mrs. Bryant gave a descriptive talk on the effects of sin.

MEETING THE CHALLENGE

The challenge to spiritual work is keenly met by Soldiers at Yarmouth, N.S. (Major and Mrs. Harrison). Sunday's meetings were of wide interest and blessing. The Sunday night broadcast by the Youth Group was most effective.



The Editor should be advised of any changes in Corps broadcasting schedules, so that this column may be kept accurate and up-to-date.

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1330 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCS (700 kilos.) Every Monday afternoon from 3.30 to 4.45 (M.D.T.) "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

EDMONTON, Alta.—CJCA Every Sunday morning from 10 to 10.30 (M.D.T.), a broadcast by the Edmonton Citadel Corps.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—GFQP (1340 kilos.) "Morning Meditations," Each Thursday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.30 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional period of music and song led by the Corps Officers.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (A.D.T.), "Morning Devotions."

PARRY SOUND, Ont.—CHPS (1,450 kilos.) Each Sunday morning, 9.30 to 10 o'clock, "Hymns By the Band."

PETERBORO, Ont.—CHEX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday evening from 7.00 to 7.30 o'clock (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBI (900 kilos.) "Morning Meditation" daily from 9.00 to 9.15 (M.D.T.), Monday to Friday, inclusive, conducted by Adjutant C. A. Smith.

REGINA, Sask.—Each Sunday morning from 10.15 to 10.45 o'clock, a devotional broadcast, including music and a message.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG Every Saturday from 11.00 a.m. to 11.15 a.m. (E.D.T.) a devotional period.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CJOR "The British Columbia Church of the Air," from 3.45 p.m. to 4.15 p.m., Sunday, February 14 and April 11.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CJOR "The Vancouver Church of the Air," from 4.00 p.m. to 4.30 p.m., Sunday, March 14.

VICTORIA, B.C.—(1430 kilos.) Every Saturday morning from 8.45 to 9.00 a.m. (P.D.T.) "Morning Meditation."

WINDSOR, Ont.—CKLW (800 kilos.) Each Sunday morning from 9.35 to 10 (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Windsor Citadel Band.

WINGHAM, Ont.—CKNX (920 kilos.) Every Friday from 10.30 to 11.00 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers.

The "Morning Devotions" period heard daily over CBL, Toronto (740 kilos), will be conducted from Monday to Saturday, February 8-13 inclusive, by Adjutant Chas. Sim, the Corps Officer at Lisgar Street. The broadcasts begin at 8.15 a.m. (E.D.T.)

A fifteen-minute coast-to-coast broadcast in connection with the 1943 Day of Prayer will be given from Toronto, over the C.B.C. network, by Mrs. Albert Matthews, wife of the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, on Thursday, March 11, from 4.30 to 4.45 p.m. (E.S.T.)

SONGS that STIR and BLESS



"Toward a Better World" (Youth Phase)

CAMPAIGN THEME CHORUS

Our Pledge

Words and Air by Brigadier A. Keith.

Arrangement by Adjutant C. Everitt.



Youth's Battle-Sign

Tune: "The Londonderry Air"

RISE up, O Youth! for mighty winds
are stirring,

Men's hearts grow faint through all
th- earth to-day;

Evil, with evil ev'rywhere conferring,
Summons its legions forth in dread
array.

Deep in our hearts another Voice is
calling—

Urgent, insistent, sounds the Voice
Divine.

Out in the darkness men are thickly
falling,

Go with the Cross, it is thy battle
sign.

Forward, O Youth! but first, in true
submission,

Bring all thou hast and art to Christ
thy Lord.

Take from His hand His glorious com-
mission;

Rise, then, and in His Name un-
sheathe the sword.

Strong in His might, go forth as He
shall guide thee,

Pledged in advance to fight and not
to yield.

Lift up thy heart, for comrades march
beside thee.

Jesus, thy Lord, is with thee—take
the field.

The Sleepless Soldier

BY GEORGE BLACK

IT was Sunday evening in barracks, and as was our custom we were holding the usual service for the troops. Each night a voluntary helper gave a short informal message, but on a Sunday we held a regular for those who remained in barracks. If a speaker failed to put in an appearance I had to step into the breach. It was so on this occasion, and I read from the third chapter of John's Gospel; "And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil."

He Looked Unhappy

Closing the Book and commencing to speak, my attention was drawn to a soldier sitting near the front. His eyes were penetrating, and he looked very unhappy. At the close of the service I made the usual appeal to those who were anxious. We closed for the night, and later retired.

Next morning on opening the Hut, the soldier mentioned came in

and asked if he might speak to alone. He spoke of the service the night before, and said: "Th words you read at the service I night—'Men . . . loved . . . darkn . . . rather . . . than . . . '—haun me all through the night, I co not sleep; I tossed on my bed, at last got up and walked the b rack's floor till daylight."

Restored to God

He told me he had once been happy Salvationist, had played the Band, but had backslidden. C spoke to him during the meeti and now he wanted to come back his God. We knelt in prayer. : He who says to the weary, s sick soul, "Return unto Me an will return unto you," restored u this poor wandering sheep the of God's Salvation.

The words of the old hymn just as true as ever:

"If I ask Him to receive me, I
He say me nay?
Not till earth, and not till hear
pass away."



FOR SERVICE-WOMEN.—Miss Trefusis Forbes, Director of the Women's Auxiliary Air Force in Great Britain, is shown opening a new Red Shield Club